

V O K S

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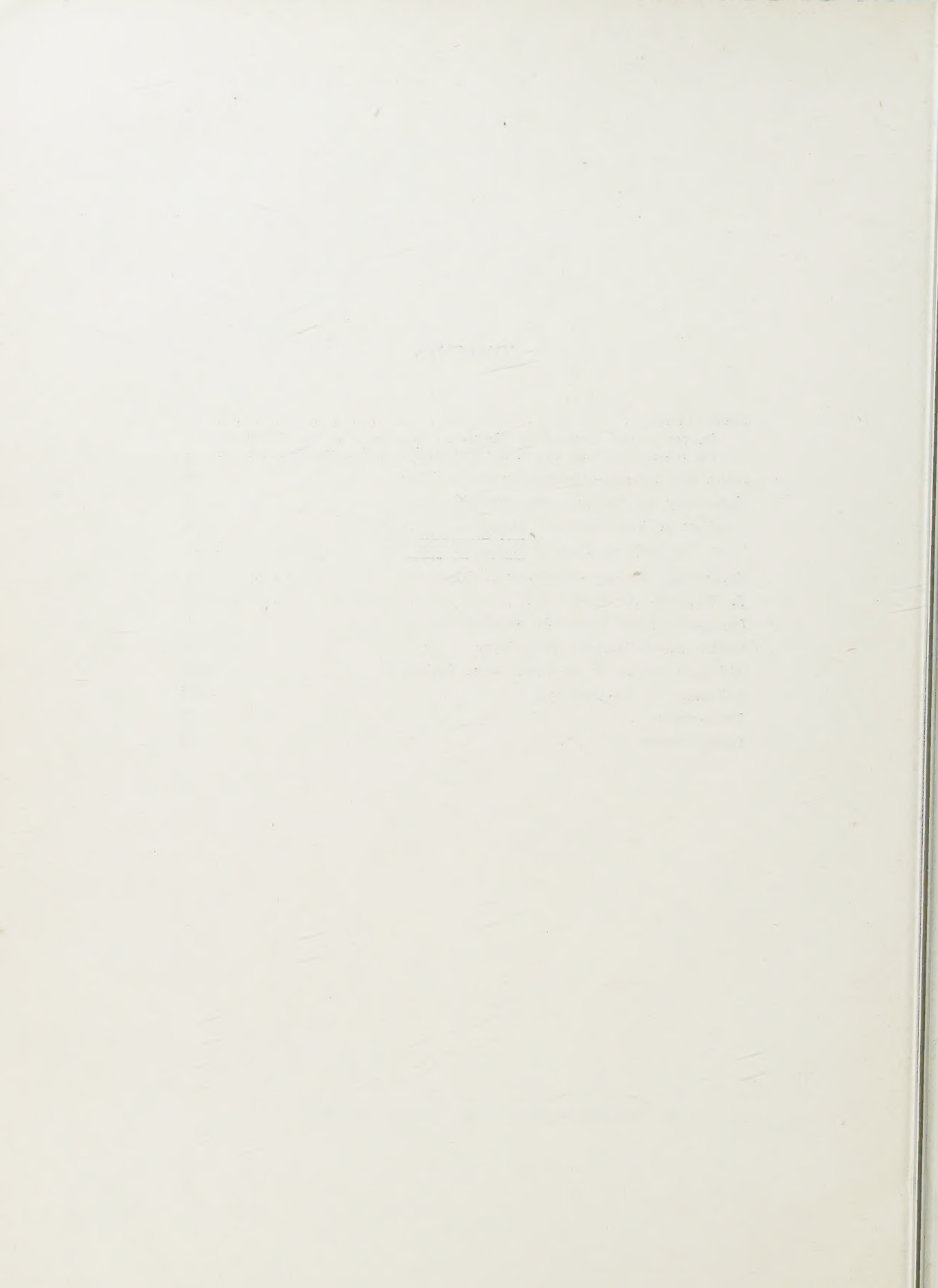
U. S. S. R. S O C I E T Y F O R C U L T U R A L
R E L A T I O N S W I T H F O R E I G N C O U N T R I E S

Editor-in-Chief
V. KEMENOV

Any part of this Bulletin may be reprinted

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STALIN PRIZES

IN COMMEMORATION of the sixtieth birthday of Joseph Stalin (December 20th 1939) the Council of People's Commissars of the USSR instituted annual Stalin Prizes to be awarded for outstanding works in the sphere of science, literature and art, for the best inventions and for outstanding achievements in the domain of military knowledge.

The first award of these Prizes, made in the year of 1941, swelled into a veritable festival of Soviet culture. The Prizes, with the honorable title of Stalin prizewinner, were adjudged to eminent men of science and art who stood out by their scientific and creative achievements and their great erudition and skill. Side by side with famous names of great men of learning, among the winners of Stalin Prizes were to be found no small number of representatives of the new, Soviet, intellectuals. Many of the latter were comparatively recently workmen or peasants—men of physical labour, whilst today they are leading specialists in various fields of science and art.

A distinctive feature of Soviet culture is its proximity to the people. In speaking of science, J. Stalin stressed the worthiness of science which does not segregate itself from the people, which does not hold itself aloof from the people, but which is ready to serve the people, which is ready to hand over to the people all the conquests of science.

In the Land of Soviets science helps to upbuild a new life. Men of Soviet technique—innovators all, boldly blaze new trails to the future, open up new possibilities for the

development of technology, multiplying the might and wealth of their country.

Art in the Soviet Union is a mass art, attainable to the people and loved by them. It is nourished by the vivifying sap of folk art, it draws its subject matter from its heroic environment.

Hence the successes of Soviet art and its full appreciation by the general public. The works of Soviet men of letters and music are heard, performed, read and viewed by literally tens of millions of soviet citizens.

Sholokhov's novel *And Quiet Flows the Don* has so far appeared in eighty six editions, with a total circulation of no less than 4,725,000 copies, while *The Soil Upturned* has appeared in ninety five editions totalling 2.5 million copies.

The works of A. Novikov-Priboi have been translated into twenty five languages, with a total circulation of 2 million copies. S. Mikhalkov's verses for children have been translated into twenty four languages and their total circulation has long exceeded 7 million copies.

The film *Chapaev* has been printed in 2,000 copies. Spread out in one continuous line, the total length of all these film-copies would stretch for 10,000 kilometres.

Shostakovich's musical works have found a circulation of 1,000,000 copies. Revutsky's *Song of Stalin* totalled 745,000 copies. Reproductions and picture-postcards of V. Yohanson's painting *In an Old Urals Works* have been printed in 110,000 copies. And similar figures could be quoted in speaking of many other Stalin Prize winners, and

not only in the spheres of literature and art, but also in the publication of technical matter and in the application of discoveries and inventions.

The award of Stalin Prizes is witness of the tremendous diversity of individuals and talents manifested by Soviet scientists and artists. Appropriate conditions are required in order to enable each person to upbuild in conformity with his abilities. And these conditions are created by the collective body. In the background of each winner of a Stalin Prize stands the academy, the factory, laboratory, theatre, film studio wherein have been established all requisite conditions for achieving creative success. And there also stands the collective body with whom the Stalin Prize winner laboured. It is therefore no mere chance that parallel with awarding Stalin Prizes for individual works, the government has also adjudged them for the achievements of group bodies.

In 1941 the award of Stalin Prizes was a triumphant commemoration of peaceful, cultural upbuilding work in the Soviet Union.

The perfidious onslaught launched by Germany against the Soviet Union has fundamentally changed the aspects of the whole country. In a united mighty patriotic surge Soviet science and technique has given itself wholly to the cause of its country's defence. As in an undying legend, future generations will recall those chill frosts of the year of 1941 when, in the blizzard-swept steppes of east Russia there arose the blocks of new works and mills, when, together with workers again building up factories and plants, famous designers and engineers laboured day and night, by the light of bonfires, to speedily set the machinery working in the as yet unfinished factory shops and to turn out production needed for the front. They will recall how grey-haired men of learning, world-famed scientists, travelled out to factories and works, to mines, participated in expeditions, in order to assist the quicker starting of production on the spot, to find substitutes for scarce materials, to discover new deposits of raw materials.

Stalin Prize winners of wartime days have won a doubly honorable title, as of each one can be truly said: he forged victory over the

enemy, he ensured the successful issue of the war.

Among such merited men of science are to be found the creators of formidable new fighting weapons—A. Kostikov who, with a group of collaborators, designed a new type of armament; S. Ilyushin who designed a new class of aircraft; A. Mikulin who, in collaboration with M. Flissky worked out a new design of aircraft engine; Professor A. Alexandrov who heads a group of Soviet shipbuilders; E. Astrov who gave the Red Army new types of light tanks; that famous master of armoury V. Degtyarev who designed a new anti-tank gun. The achievements of all these men have won recognition and high appreciation at the front. The decision of the government voiced the opinion of the army and the people. Through their work, Heroes of Socialist Labour, engineers, designers and scientists—authors of outstanding military inventions, are accomplishing great deeds, deeds which in valour equal the great feats accomplished on the field of battle.

The activity of the finest representatives of leading Soviet science is closely interwoven with the concerns of world progress and with today's urgent needs of wartime economics. The theoretical works of Soviet mathematicians and physicists—Academicians S. Bernstein, A. Yoffe, L. Mandelstam, N. Papalexi, the works of Academician I. Grebenshikov in the sphere of optics, that of Professor S. Yudin in the field of military surgery, and many scientific works of other Stalin Prize winners have great defence significance. With gratitude thousands of wounded men remember Professor Vishnevsky, whose oil-balsam dressing alleviated their suffering.

A number of Stalin Prizes have been awarded for inventions serving to strengthen the Soviet rear, the authors of these inventions—engineers, foremen, agricultural experts, chemists, etc.—having vastly promoted increased smelting of steel, greater harvest yields and so on.

Among the two hundred fifty winners of Stalin Prizes there are several names which attract particular interest. These are men who have recently become famous throughout the country, though they are associated

S T A L I N P R I Z E W I N N E R S



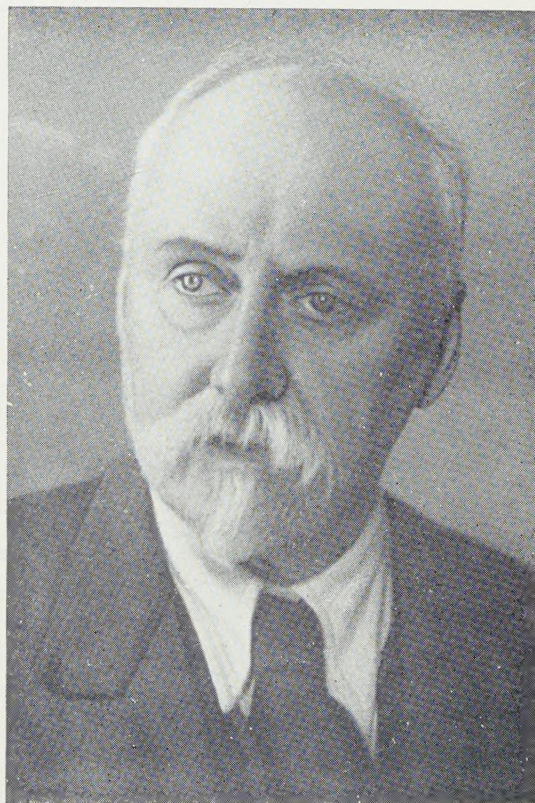
A. Kostikov



S. Ilyushin



A. Fersman



V. Komarov



neither with science nor art. These are renowned masters of their calling, leading workers who, by their successes in production have introduced most radical changes in the technology of separate processes of labour and who have displayed true labour enthusiasm. These men are glorious innovators who promote ever-growing increase of production by the introduction of their methods of working and who serve as an example for thousands of workmen throughout the country.

Under wartime conditions the association between men of theory and practice has become closer bound than ever before. Most convincingly and graphically, actuality has affirmed the words uttered in 1938 by J. Stalin, that best friend of science. Stalin said that there are cases when new paths in science and technique are sometimes blazed, not by universally known men of science, but by people utterly unknown in the world of science, by simple persons, men of practical experience, innovators of their calling.

The new method of running locomotives as introduced by locomotive-driver N. Lunin can well be termed such a blazing of new trails in technique. The method of utilizing the full power and capacity of machine-tools, introduced by milling machine operator D. Bosyi, likewise formed a new departure in this direction. The methods employed by drillers L. Semivolos and I. Yankin form a new trail in the mining industry. The award of Stalin Prizes to workmen—innovators in production processes—speaks of how highly labour initiative is appreciated in the USSR.

Just as the production records and the inventions of Stalin Prize winners serve the cause of victory, so does Soviet art and literature constitute a spiritual weapon in the fight against Hitlerism.

Works created by masters of Soviet art during the twelve months of war form weapons of struggle, being remarkable witness of the strength of the people and of its creative potencies.

Dmitri Shostakovich has given splendid expression to the feelings of Soviet masters of art.

"There is a winged expression 'When

cannon thunder the Muses are silent.' This remains true of those sciences which with their thunder stamp out life, joy, happiness and culture. This is the thunder of the guns of benightedness, of rapine and evil.

"We are fighting in the name of triumph of reason over obscurantism, in the name of the triumph of righteousness over barbarity. There cannot be more noble and loftier tasks than those which today inspire us in the fight against the dark forces of Hitlerism. In today's great Patriotic War our writers, artists and musicians are doing a great deal of work, labouring tensely and fruitfully, for their creative urge is armed with the most progressive ideas of our days. And when it is our guns that thunder forth, then the voice of our Muses is lifted. Never will anyone succeed in knocking the pen from our hands."

Under terrific cannonade and explosion of aircraft bombs, in the beleaguered city of Leningrad, Shostakovich composed his majestic Seventh Symphony. Another native of Leningrad, that courageous poet Tikhonov in those same days wrote his wonderful poem *Kirov is With Us*. In these days of war the composer Alexandrov wrote Red Army songs which are being sung by millions of combatants as they go into action. Those masters of stagecraft, the actors of the Moscow Art Theatre, have staged the patriotic play *The Kremlin Chimes*.

All of these are winners of Stalin Prizes, which have also been awarded for those magnificent historical films *Bogdan Khmel-nitsky*, *The Defence of Tsarytsin* and the film about the recent past of the Soviet Union, *Companions in Active Service*.

Many of the literary works adjudged Stalin Prizes also deal with history. These include R. Yanchevetsky's novel *Ghenghis Khan*, S. Borodin's *Dmitri Donskoi* and A. Antonovskaya's *The Great Mowravi*.

In all these works history is expounded not in an academical nature; they give food for thought, revive historical instances and teach how one should struggle for the independence, honour and freedom of one's country.

Among those awarded a Stalin Prize are the joint authors of the *History of Diplomacy*—Prof. V. Potemkin, S. Bakhrushin,

E. Kosminsky, A. Narotchitsky, V. Sergeyev, S. Skazkin, Prof. Y. Tarle.

Side by side with that of the Russian writer I. Ehrenburg the list of Stalin Prize winners includes the names of the Azerbaijanian Samehd Vurgun, author of the dramatic poem *Farhad and Shirin*; the Ukrainian playwright A. Korneichuk, whose play *In the Steppes of the Ukraine* is one of the most popular in the repertory of Soviet theatres. Next to the name of that greatest and oldest master of the Soviet theatre V. Nemirovich-Danchenko stand the names of the young dramatic actress V. Maretskaya, of the opera artiste E. Antonova, the remarkable Uzbek singer H. Nasyrova, the famous Ukrainian male singer I. Patorzhinsky and that brilliant Georgian actor A. Vasadze.

Among the winners of Stalin Prizes are to be found the names of that highly gifted Armenian sculptor Tamanyan, the ballet-master I. Moiseyev—that brilliant judge and tireless advocate of dances of peoples of the USSR, the Georgian painter U. Djaparidze, as well as film artists, actors and directors who have been adjudged Stalin Prizes for their documentary news-reels *Rout of the German Troops Near Moscow*, *A Day of the New World* and *Our Moscow*.

The various branches of art and their different genres are all represented in the list of Stalin Prize winners, prizes also having been awarded to the art exponents of the various non-Russian national republics. And all these works of art speak in a voice of mighty wrath and passion, in a voice of

justice and humaneness, in a voice of majesty and dignity of struggle. They all speak in voice with the people and give utterance to the thoughts and feelings of a people which has entered into an unprecedented struggle.

The men and women of Soviet art have always been in close affinity with the people. Composers and painters, sculptors and architects, writers and poets, workers of the theatre and the films—they all serve in that single cause of victory over the Hitler army and they are all fighting, armed with the weapons of art. Every field of art is taking part in the gigantic historical fight today being waged by the Soviet people.

In these days of war the men and women of Soviet art have shown themselves true patriots. Leading artists give numerous concert performances at the front, in dug-outs and in the trenches. Poets and writers are working in army newspapers. Art is travelling companion of the Red Army, it accompanies the combatant in action and it communes with the people, speaking of what the latter holds most near and dear.

The German generals are aware of the strength of Soviet art and stand in fear of it, hunnishly smashing the sanctums of Russian art culture. But no losses or privations whatever can stem that mighty fount-head of creative folk art. Nothing can ever stifle its thoughts and its talents. And the adjudgement of Stalin Prizes in these trying days of war, and the vast progress of Soviet science and art are brilliant witness of the majesty and immortality of the people of the Soviet Union, proof of the vitality and force of the ideas for which they stand.

DECREE OF THE COUNCIL OF PEOPLE'S COMMISSARS OF THE USSR ON THE AWARD OF STALIN PRIZES FOR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS IN SCIENCE

a) PHYSICO-MATHEMATICAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZES OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. BERNSTEIN Sergei, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for the following scientific work in mathematics: *On the Sums of Dependent Values having a Mutual Near-zero Regression*, *On the Approximation of the Unbroken Function by the Multinomial Linear Differential Operator* and *On the Fisher Probabilities*, published in 1941.
2. YOFFE Abram, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR and director of the Leningrad Physico-Mathematical Institute, for research work in the sphere of semi-conductors, the results of which have been published in his book entitled *Semi-Conductors in Physics and Technics* and issued at the end of 1940.
3. MANDELSTAM Leonid and PAPALEXI Nikolai, members of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for scientific work in the theory of vibrations and diffusion of radio waves entitled: *Interferential Methods of Studying the Diffusion of Radio Waves and their Application*, published in 1941 and *On One Variation of the Interferential Method of Studying the Diffusion of Radio Waves*, published at the end of 1941.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. ALEXANDROV Alexander, professor at the Leningrad State University for the scientific work entitled: *The Existence of a Convex Polyhedron and Convex Surface with a Given Metrics*, published in 1941.
2. KUZNETSOV Vladimir and BOLSHANINA Maria, professors at the V. V. Kuibyshev State University at Tomsk, for their scientific work entitled *Physics of Solid Bodies*, published in 1941.

b) TECHNICAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZES OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. GALERKIN Boris, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for his well-known research work in the theory of the resilient

equilibrium of cylindrical casings, as embodied in his book entitled: *Tensions and Transmutations in a Circular Cylindrical Pipe-line*, published in 1941.

2. KHRISTIANOVICH Sergei, corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, co-worker of the Zhukovsky Central Aero-Hydrodynamic Institute for his scientific works: *Streamlining of Bodies by Gas at Large Pre-sound Velocities*, *The Influence of the Contraction on the Characteristics of Wing Profile*, and *On the Super-sound Flows of Gas*, published at the end of 1940 and in 1941.

SECOND PRIZE OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. KELDYSH Mstislav, professor, and to GROSSMAN Yevgeni, candidate of technical sciences, of the Zhukovsky Central Aero-Hydrodynamic Institute for scientific work in the prevention of the destruction of airplanes published under the titles *Calculating the Flutter of the Airplane*, at the end of 1940; *Wing Vibration with a Resiliently Attached Engine and Bending-aileron Flutter*, published in 1941.

c) CHEMICAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZE OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. ZELINSKY Nikolai, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for outstanding scientific work in organic chemistry published in a collection of the author's selected works in 1941.

SECOND PRIZE OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. GREBENSHCHIKOV Ilya, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, head of the laboratory of the State Optical Institute, for scientific work in optics, which is of great value to our defence.
2. REBINDER Peter, corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for the following scientific works: *The Importance of Physico-chemical Processes in Mechanical Deterioration and in the Treatment of Solid bodies in Technics*, published at the end of 1940 and *Facilitation of Deformations of Metallic Monocrystals under the Influence of the Absorption of Superficially-active Elements*, published in 1941.

d) GEOLOGICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZES OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. FERSMAN Alexander, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR and director of the Institute for Geological Sciences under the Academy of Sciences of the USSR for his treatise entitled: *Minerals of the Kola Peninsula*, published in 1941.
2. YAKUBOV Akhad, Vice-Chairman of the Presidium of the Azerbaijan Branch of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for his book: *The Mud Volcanoes of the Western Part of the Apsheron Peninsula and Their Relation to the Presence of Oil*, published in 1941.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. SATPAEV Kanysh, Vice-Chairman of the Presidium of the Kazakhstan Branch of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for his scientific treatise entitled: *Ore Deposits of the Dzharkazan District in the Kazakh SSR*.
2. SHULEIKIN Vasil, corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, director of the Black Sea hydrotechnical station of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for his work entitled: *Physics of the Sea*, published in 1941.

e) BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZE OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. PARNASS Yakov, professor at the Biochemical Institute of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for research work in the metabolism in muscles, the result of which has been published at the end of 1940 in his book, *Glycogenolysis*.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. ZAVARZIN Alexei, professor at the All-Union Institute of Experimental Medicine, for his scientific work entitled *Evolutionary Histology of the Nervous System*, published in 1941.
2. CONEV Sergei, professor at the Lomonosov State University in Moscow, for his work: *The Fauna of the USSR and Adjacent Countries*, completed in 1941.

f) ECONOMIC SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZES OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. KOMAROV Vladimir, President of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR; members of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR BARDIN Ivan, BRITZKE Erhard, OBRAZTSOV Vladimir, STRUMILIN Stanislav, SHEVYAKOV Lev; professors VEITZ Benjamin, KOLOSOVSKY Nikolai, KOZLOV Vasil, KUZNETSOV Boris, PEVZNER Roman, PROBST Abram, CHIZHIKOV David; scientific collaborators: GALPERIN Vladimir, RASTSVETAEV Mikhail, RIKMAN Vyacheslav, GUREVICH Boris, DOROSHEV Ivan, STEKOLNIKOV Mikhail, for the work entitled *On the Development of the National Economy in the Urals Under War Conditions*.

g) AGRICULTURAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZE OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. EICHFELD Johann, member of the All-Union Lenin Academy of Agricultural Sciences, director of the All-Union Plant-growing Institute, for his well-known work in the theory and practice of agriculture in the extreme north of the USSR.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. DYAKOV Mikhail, merited scientist, Director of the Pushkino zootechnical laboratory, for his well-known work in the sphere of feeding agricultural livestock and his development of the foundations of the combination fodder industry.
2. PRASSOLOV Leonid, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, director of the Dokuchaev Soil Institute, for having drawn up soil maps of the European part of the USSR and worked out a method of calculating the area of the land.

h) MEDICAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZES OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. ABRİKOSOV Alexei and ANICHKOV Nikolai, members of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for their treatise: *Local Pathological Anatomy, vol. II. Heart Vessels*, published at the end of 1940.
2. SPASSOKUKOTSKY Sergei, merited Scientist, professor at the Second Moscow Medical Institute, for well-known activity in surgery for his work entitled *Astinomycosis of the Lungs*, published at the end of 1940.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. PETROV Nikolai, corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for scientific research in oncology and for surgery of stomach and duodenum ulcers, published in 1941 in his book *Brief Essay on Comparative Pathology of Tumors in Animals and Man* and in the collected work entitled *Ulcers of the Stomach and of the Duodenum and Their Surgical Treatment*.
2. YUDIN Sergei, Chief Surgeon of the Sklifassovsky Institute, for scientific work in military field surgery and in the artificial gullet: *Notes on Military Field Surgery, On the Treatment of War Wounds with Sulphamide Preparations and Impressions and Considerations on the 80 Operations Performed with the Introduction of Artificial Gullets*, published in 1941.

i) MILITARY SCIENCES.

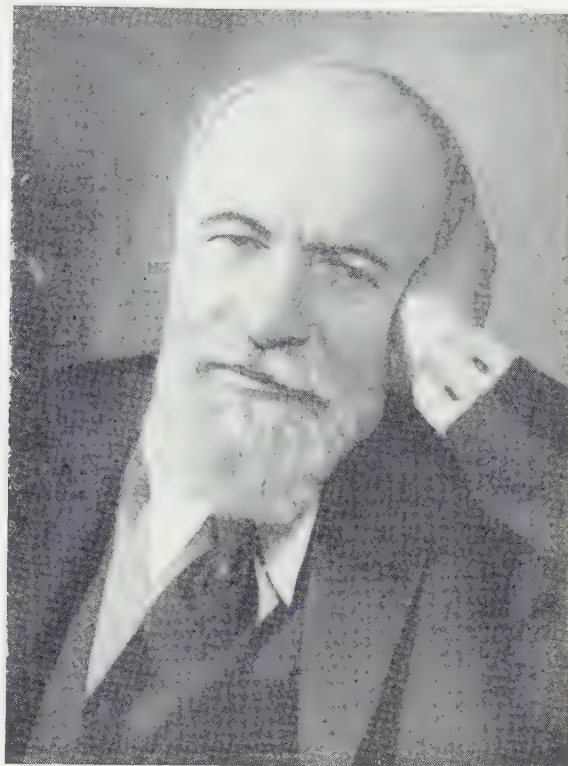
FIRST PRIZE OF 200,000 RUBLES:

1. GRAVVE Ivan, Division Engineer, professor at the Dzerzhinsky Red Army Academy, for his book entitled *Ballistics of Semiclosed space*, published in 1940.

S T A L I N P R I Z E W I N N E R S



A. Korneichuk



V. Nemirovich-Danchenko



D. Shostakovich



N. Tikhonov

SECOND PRIZE OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. BARSUKOV Evgeni, professor and doctor of military sciences, for his military and historical treatise entitled *Russian Artillery in the World War*, vols. I and II, published in 1938—1940.
2. DUBININ Mikhail, Brigade Engineer, professor at the Voroshilov Red Army Academy of Chemical Defence, for scientific work in chemical defence.

j) HISTORICO-PHILOLOGICAL SCIENCES.

FIRST PRIZES OF 200,000 RUBLES:

POTEMKIN Vladimir, professor and doctor of historical sciences, BAKHRUSHIN Sergei, YEFIMOV Alexei, KOSMINSKY Yevgeni, NAROCHITSKY Alexei, SERGEYEV Vladimir, SKAZKIN Sergei, professor TARLE Yevgeni, member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, and KHVOSTOV Vladimir, professor, for the book *The History of Diplomacy*, vol. I, published in 1941.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. DANILEVSKY Victor, member of the Academy of Historico-material Culture, for his books: *The History of Hydro-power Plants in Russia Prior to the 19th Century* and *I. I. Polzunov, His Life and Work*, published in 1940 and 1941.
2. KUFTIN Boris, consultant at the State Museum of the Georgian SSR, for his book *Archeological Excavations at Trialeti, Experiments in the Periodization of Monuments*, published in 1941.

k) PHILOSOPHICAL SCIENCES.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. RUBINSTEIN Sergei, professor at the Herzen Leningrad Pedagogical Institute, for his book *Foundations of General Psychology*, published at the end of 1940.

DECREE OF THE COUNCIL OF PEOPLE'S COMMISSARS OF THE USSR ON THE AWARD OF STALIN PRIZES FOR

A) OUTSTANDING INVENTIONS, AND

B) FUNDAMENTAL PERFECTING OF INDUSTRIAL METHODS.

Pursuant to the decrees issued by the Council of People's Commissars of the USSR on December 20, 1939, and January 11, 1942, on the adjudgement of prizes for outstanding inventions during 1941, the Council of People's Commissars of the USSR hereby orders:

To award Stalin Prizes for outstanding inventions:

FIRST PRIZES OF 150,000 RUBLES:

1. ALEXANDROV Anatoli, professor at the Physico-technical Institute of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR; KURCHATOV Igor, REGEL Vadim, GAEV Boris, STEPANOV Peter and TUCHKEVICH Vladimir — scientific workers at the above institute. GODZEVICH Boris, engineer, second rank captain and KLIMOV Ivan, engineer, third rank captain, for the invention of a method of protecting ships.
2. ASEYEV Boris, first rank military engineer, IVANOV Nikolai, second rank military engineer, MARGOLIN Mikhail, third rank military engineer, NEVYAZHSKI Isaac, and FING Lev, third rank military engineer, for the invention of an electrical device of military importance.
3. ASTROV Nikolai, chief designer of Works No. 37, for designing new types of light tanks.
4. VOLKOV Alexander and YARTSEV Sergei, designing engineers of works No. 66, for designing a new type of airplane armament.
5. ILYUSHIN Sergei, Hero of Socialist Labor, for having designed a new type of aircraft.
6. KOSTIKOV Andrei, Hero of Socialist Labor, ABORENKOV Vasili, Major General of artillery, GVAI Ivan, third rank military engineer and

GOLKOVSKI Vladimir, designer, for the development of a new type of armament.

7. LIPHART Andrei, chief designer of the Molotov Automobile plant at Gorky, for the development of a new type of passenger car and of a new type of tank.
8. MAGIDSON Onisim, assistant director of the All-Union Chemical and Pharmaceutical Research Institute, for the synthesis of chemical and pharmaceutical preparations and the technological development of their production.
9. MIKULIN Alexander, Hero of Socialist Labor, and FLISKY Mikhail, assistant chief designing engineer of Works No. 24, for the development of a new design of aircraft engine.
10. MOROZOV Alexander, KOSHKIN Mikhail and KUCHERENKO Nikolai, designing engineers at Works No. 183, for designing of a new type of medium tank.
11. NIKITIN Vladimir, chief engineer of Central Designing Bureau 17, BESPLOV Fedot, GASANOV Henry, ISSANIN Nikolai, MASLOV Anatoli and FRUMKIN Boris, designers of the above bureau, for the development of designs for warships.
12. PETROV Fedor, BULASHEV Alexei, former designing engineers at Works No. 172, ILYIN Victor and GURENKO Sergei, designing engineers at Works No. 172, for the development of a new type of artillery.
13. RUDYAK Yevgeni, VOLOSATOV Georgi, SINILSHCHIKOV Yevgeni, engineers of Works No. 232, KRUPCHATNIKOV Mikhail, Hero of Socialist Labor, Major-General of Technical Troops, and TOLOCHKOV Alexei, chief of department of ex-

- perimental work at Works No. 371—for the development of a new type of naval artillery.
14. SIMONOV Sergei, designing engineer at Works No. 614, for the invention of anti-tank armaments.
 15. CHILIKIN Boris, chief engineer of Central Designing Bureau-4, ASHIK Victor, BARSUKOV Alexander, GNESSIN Boris, MATSKIN Yakov, NEGANOV Vassili and TAGEEV Leonid, designing engineers at the above bureau, and FORMAKOVSKI Sergei, chief designing engineer of Works No. 212, for the development of new designs for warships.
 16. SHAVYRIN Boris, chief of Experimental Designing Bureau-13, SHIRENIN Georgi and YAGUPOV Yevgeni, collaborators at the above bureau, for the development of trench-mortar designs.
 17. SHVETSOV Arkadi, Hero of Socialist Labor, for the development of a design of new aircraft engine.
 18. SHPITALNY Boris, Hero of Socialist Labor, for the invention of a new type of aircraft armament.
 19. YAKOVLEV Alexander, Hero of Socialist Labor, for the development of a new type of aircraft design.

SECOND PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. ARISTOV Ivan, chief designing engineer of Works No. 222, and YELAGIN Dmitri, designing engineer at Works No. 174, for the invention of a new type of tank armament.
2. BOSYI Dmitri, milling machine operator of Works No. 381, for high-production methods of metal working, with the help of devices perfected by him and by the proper selection of cutters.
3. BURMISTROV Ivan, First Rank Military Engineer, for the invention of a new type of munitions.
4. VISHNEVSKY Alexander, Merited Scientist, Director of the Surgical Clinic of the All-Union Gorky Institute of Experimental Medicine, for the development and introduction of methods of novocaine blockade and oil-balsam bandaging.
5. GUENISHTE Yevgeni, chief designing engineer of Works No. 631, PESTRYAKOV Vladimir, VOLKOV Vladimir and APPEL Victor, engineers of the same plant, for the development of radio-navigating devices used in aviation.
6. GERSHUN Andrei and LEVITIN Isidor, collaborators at the State Optical Institute, for the invention of a camouflaging method.
7. GUSEV Vladimir, head of the laboratory at Research Institute No. 13, LEBEDEV Pavlin and CHASHCHIKHIN Anatoli, senior engineers at the same Institute, for a method of increasing the longevity of cannon barrels.
8. DEGTYAROV Vassili, Hero of Socialist Labor, chief designer of Works No. 2, for the development of anti-tank arms.
9. ZABEGIN Alexander, designing engineer of Works No. 3, for the introduction and industrial production of a new type of munitions.
10. ZAIKOV Vladimir, head of the laboratory at Research Institute No. 42, BOGOSLOVSKY Nikolai, scientific worker of the same Institute, for the invention of a new chemical product.

11. KANFOR Solomon, head of the laboratory of Research Institute No. 13, WEINER Yakov, DAVYDOV Alexander, NIKOLAEV Vassili, SYROMYATNIKOV Rafail, VOLOVELSKY Enik, URNISS Yevgeni, SMIRNOV Nikolai, DROZD Yevgeni, TARASENKO Alexei, and CHISTOV Nikolai, engineers at Research Institute No. 13, for the development of a method of increasing the longevity of firearms.
12. KISHKIN Sergei, assistant head of the Scientific Department of the All-Union Institute of Aircraft Materials, and SKLYAROV Nikolai, worker at the same institute, for the development of aircraft armor plates.
13. KUZNETSOV Alexander, professor at the Leningrad Mining Institute, SIDOROV Alexander, professor, VAIPOLIN Alexander, assistant professor at the same institute, and CHERNOUSOVA Stanislava, engineer at the USSR Aluminium-Magnesium Institute for the invention of a new kind of explosive.
14. LUNIN Nikolai, class A locomotive-driver of Novosibirsk depot, Tomsk Railway, for the fundamental perfection of a method of running the locomotive which ensures a considerable increase of the daily mileage and life traffic service of the locomotive.
15. MERKIN Vladimir, and GRIBKOV Victor, designing engineers at Research Institute No. 42, for the development of a device of importance to defence.
16. MIKHAILOV Vladimir, laboratory head of the Urals Branch of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, SIGOV Alexei, GAIDUKOV Grigori, scientific workers at the Urals Branch of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, VYSOTSKY Boris, engineer at Urals Metal Head Office, GERASIMOV Victor, engineer at the Kuibyshev Nizhne-Tagil plant, LUKASHENKO Mark, head of the blast furnace department at the Serov plant, TIMOSHIN Nikolai and SUKHORUKOV Alexander, engineers at the head office for special steels, for the introduction and industrial development of the technological process of smelting carbon ferro-chromium in blast furnaces.
17. NOSOV Grigori, director of the Magnitogorsk Metal Works, RYZHENKO Nikolai, SMIRNOV Vassili, collaborators at the same Works, SAKHIN Semyon, LEVIN Yevgeni, collaborators at Research Institute No. 48, PIRSKY Fedor, of the Technical Department of the People's Commissariat of Ferrous Metals, BADYAGIN Dmitri, chief metallurgist at the Izhorsk plant and POLIKARPOV Dmitri, engineer at the People's Commissariat for the Tank Industry, for the development of a new brand of armour plate and its production method.
18. PISARENKO Alexander, ALEXEYENKO Vladimir, GAVRIKOV Konstantin, ROGOV Vladimir, PLOTNIKOV Ivan, KHOMUTOV Alexander, and MARAKHOVSKI Mikhail, all of the Central Leather Substitute Industry Research Institute; ROZANOV Semyon, of the Central Leather- and Footwear Industry Research Laboratory, ALEXANDROV Peter, head of the Chief Department of Leather Substitutes at the People's Commissariat for Light Industry of the USSR, SHCH-

- EGOLEV Vasili and BELKIN Peter, military engineers, for the invention and industrial introduction of leather substitutes.
19. RYBAK Boris, Assistant People's Commissar of the Oil Industry, SKOBLO Alexander, Assistant Head of the Technical Production Department of the People's Commissariat of the Oil Industry, FEDOROV Victor, Director of the Grozny Oil Refineries Trust, PRIGORNEV Ivan, Chief Engineer of the above Trust, MARKIN Arkadi, chief engineer of the Azerbaijan Oil Refineries Trust, GUTYRYA Victor, Assistant Director of the Scientific Department of the Azerbaijan Research Institute, GORELIK Mikhail, Chief Engineer of the Stalin Oil Refinery in Baku, SAMOILOV Lev, Assistant Head of the Main Laboratory of the above refinery, for the development and introduction in industry of a method of increasing the yield of aviation benzine with the same machinery as now available in refineries.
 20. SEMIVOLOS Alexei, driller at the Krivoi Rog Iron Ore basin, who now continues to work at the Bakal mines of the People's Commissariat for Ferrous Metals, for the development and introduction of a new method of drilling in the mining industry, resulting in a considerable increase of productivity and consequent increase of ore yield.
 21. SOKOLOV Sergei, professor at the V. I. Ulyanov (Lenin) electro-technical institute in Leningrad, for the invention of a method of ultra-acoustic defectoscopy.
 22. STRELKOV Sergei, YEFIMOV Mikhail, YAKUSHEV Alexander, PREOBRAZHENSKY Victor, designing engineers at State Designing Bureau-47, for the designing and introduction in industry of new types of aviation bombs.
 23. SHEBANOV Ivan, chief designing engineer of the Designing Bureau of Works No. 454, YERMILOV Vladimir and STOLPOVSKY Nikolai, workers at the same bureau, and BELETSKY Yuri, Second Rank Military Engineer, for the development and introduction in industry of a new armament for aircraft.
 24. SHEKHURDIN Alexei, laboratory head at Research Institute for Grain-growing in the South-East of the USSR, for the development of wheat varieties C-605 and C-758.
 25. YANKIN Illarion, driller at the RED GUARD Krasno-Ural Copper Ore Trust, for the introduction of a new method of multiple drilling and perforating resulting in a considerable rise of labor productivity and an substantial increase in the yield of copper ore.
 3. BOGORODITSKY Nikolai, doctor of technical sciences, senior engineer of Research Institute No. 34, for the invention of a new insulation material in radio engineering, *Ultra-porcelaine*.
 4. BORESKOV Georgi, AMELIN Anatoli working at the Urals Chemical Research Institute, for the development of a method of intensification for contact apparatus and of a new scheme of manufacturing of contact process sulphuric acid.
 5. BRUMBERG Yevgeni, scientific worker at the State Optical Institute, for the invention of a new method of microscopy in invisible rays.
 6. BUDNIKOV Peter, member of the Ukrainian Academy of Sciences, ZORIN Sergei, head of the Bashkir Building Materials Research Institute, for the development of a method of obtaining anhydrate cement.
 7. VEREBRYUSOV Ivan, Second Rank Military Engineer, SERDYUK Emelyan, of Research Institute No. 49, IVANUSHKIN Fedor, ALEXANDROV Victor, PECHURIN Vasili and SHATIKHIN Leonid, all of the above Institute, for the invention of an apparatus for submarines.
 8. WOLF Fedor, professor at the Urals Industrial Institute, LOSEV Lev, BUGAREV Leonid, YEVTYUGOV Anatoli, CHEMODANOV Victor, CHUPRAKOV Victor, all of the Urals Aluminium Works, and GAILIT Andrei, chief engineer of the Main Aluminium Office of the People's Commissariat for Non-ferrous Metals, for the development and introduction of a method of processing Ural bauxites.
 9. GRACHEV Vitali, designing engineer at the Molotov Automobile Plant in Gorky, for the development of new designs of automobiles and armoured cars.
 10. DAVIDOV Ruben, Ph. D. of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for the development of a method for the lasting preservation of blood plasma.
 11. KARTUKOV Ivan, chief designing engineer of Works No. 145, SAVRASIN Fedor, assistant chief designing engineer of the above Works, for the development of a new type of arms used in aviation.
 12. KIKOIN Isaac, OBUKHOV Vladimir, GUBAR Sergei, members of the Urals Branch of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for the invention of a new system of electric measurements with high tension direct currents.
 13. KIPRIANOV Andrei, corresponding member of the Ukrainian Academy of Sciences, assistant director of the Institute of Chemistry, of the Ukrainian Academy of Sciences, for the development and introduction in industry of a photo-sensibilizer for the film industry.
 14. KRASNOPEVTSOV Nikolai, candidate of technical sciences, head of the Physico-thermo-technical Laboratory of the Bread Baking Research Institute of the People's Commissariat of Food Industry, LAVROV Victor, designing engineer at the above institute, for the development of designs for travelling bread-baking ovens.
 15. NAZAROV Ivan, head of the laboratory for Organic Chemistry of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for the development of new glues.
 16. NITSENKO Vladimir, head of the Armour Plate

THIRD PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. ANTONOVSKY Yevlampi, engineer at the Balkhash Copper Smelting Plant, GREIVER Naum, and ASEEV Nil, professors of the Leningrad Mining Institute, for the development of a method of industrial yield of molybdenum from the copper ores of the Kounrad mines.
2. BEDNYAKOV Alexander, head of Designing Bureau-30, PUZYRKOV Mikhail, BELYAKOV Nikolai and VITSENY Yefim, designing engineers at Bureau-30 for the invention of a new type of grenade.

- Department of Works No. 183, ZASETSKI Georgi, head of Armour Plate Department of Works No. 264, BUSLOV Vladimir, head of Armour Plate shop of Works No. 183, ZAVYALOV Andrei, director of Research Institute No. 48, KVATER Joseph, assistant director of the Metallurgical Department of the Urals Machine Engineering Works, BADYAGIN Dmitri, chief metal expert of the Urals Machine Engineering Works, PEROV Nikita, head of the metallurgical laboratory of Works No. 200, EMELYANOV Vasili, former head of the Chief Administration of the People's Commissariat for Shipbuilding, for the development of the production processes of cast tank turrets.
17. PONOMARENKO Leonid, SAVITSKY Vladimir, TISHIN Georgi, POKROVSKY Modest, GRIGORIADIS Peter, all of the Railway Transportation Research Institute, for the invention of a simplified system of automatic blocking on the railways.
 18. ROZHNOVSKY Anton, chief engineer of the office for pneumatic water supplies of the People's Commissariat for Railways, for the invention of a device for speedy water supply of locomotives.
 19. ROGOVIN Zakhar, professor at the Mendeleyev Chemico-technological Institute in Moscow, BLEKHMAN Etta, KOPIEV Alexei, all of the Institute of the Cotton Industry, for the development of a method of obtaining fire- and water-proof textiles.
 20. RUDYI Boris, senior scientist at the Institute of Combustible Minerals of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for the development of a device and method of determining the qualities of benzines.
 21. RYABOV Sergei, Second Rank Captain-Engineer, for the invention of a method of increasing the longevity of naval guns.
 22. SONKIN Grigori, chief designing engineer of the Automobile Department of the Tractor Institute, for the development of a new design of tractor.
 23. TUDOROVSKY Alexander, corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, and SLYUSAREV Georgi, professor at the State Optical Institute, for the calculation and development of the design of new types of photographic lenses for aviation.
 24. USHAKOV Sergei, professor of the Kirov Chemical and Technological Institute at Kazan, for the development of a process of producing vinyl-acetate and substitutes for phenol for plastic material.
 25. FEINBERG Mikhail, PROSKURNIN Mikhail, of the Karpov Physico-chemical Institute, for the invention of a new type of fuse.
 26. FROLOV-BAGREYEV Anton, professor at the Krasnodar Winery and Vine Institute, for the invention of new apparatus and of a method of preparing Champagne wines.
 27. SHATERNIKOV Vladimir, head of the Special Bureau at Works No. 156, BULYCHEV Alexander, KOTENKO Peter and KHANKISHIEV Muzhaedin, engineers of the same Bureau, for the invention of a system to protect aircraft against fire.
 28. SHMUK Alexander, member of the Lenin All-Union Academy of Agricultural Sciences, head of the laboratory at the Institute of Biochemistry of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, for the development of a method of obtaining citric acid from inferior grade raw tobaccos.
 29. SHUMILOV Peter, YOANNESYAN Rolen, TAGIEV Eiyub, GUSSMAN Moissei, engineers of the People's Commissariat of the Oil Industry, for the invention of a multi-phase hydraulic turbine for the drilling of deep pit-holes.

DECREES OF THE COUNCIL OF PEOPLE'S COMMISSARS OF THE USSR ON THE AWARD OF STALIN PRIZES FOR OUTSTANDING MERITORIOUS WORKS OF ART AND LITERATURE DURING 1941

a) MUSIC

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. ALEXANDROV Alexander, People's Artist of the USSR, professor at the Tchaikovsky State Conservatory of Music in Moscow, for his *Song to the Bolshevik Party* and his Red Army songs.
2. SHOSTAKOVICH Dmitri, professor at the State Conservatory of Music in Leningrad, for his 7th Symphony.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. ZAKHAROV Vladimir, Merited artist of the RSFSR, for his popular songs—*And Who Knows Why, The Road, Two Eagles* and others.
2. MSHVELIDZE Shalva, Merited artist of the Georgian SSR, for his symphonic poem *Zviad-auri*.

b) PAINTING

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. KUKRYNIKS (KUPRIANOV Mikhail, KRYLOV Porfiri and SOKOLOV Nikolai), for political posters and caricatures.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. DJAPARIDZE Ucha, for his picture *May day Demonstration in Tiflis in 1901*.
2. SOKOLOV-SKALYA Pavel, SAVITSKY Georgi, CHEREMNYKH Mikhail, SHUKHMIN Peter and RADLOV Nikolai—for political posters and caricatures.

c) SCULPTURE

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. SABSAL Pinkhos, for his monument to S. M. Kirov, erected in Baku.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES to:

1. LISHEV Vsevolod, for a sculpture of N. G. Chernyshevsky.
2. MENDELEVICH Isaac, for his monument to V. P. Chkalov erected in the city of Gorky.

d) ARCHITECTURE

SECOND PRIZE OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. TAMANYAN Alexander, for his architectural project of the Armenian SSR Government Building, erected in the city of Yerevan.

STALIN PRIZE WINNERS



S. Vasiliev



G. Vasiliev



K. Nasyrova



N. Khmelev

e) THEATER AND DRAMA

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. NEMIROVICH-DANCHENKO Vladimir, People's Artist of the USSR, KHMELEV Nikolai, People's Artist of the USSR, LIVANOV Boris, People's Artist of the RSFSR, GRIBOV Alexei, Merited Artist of the RSFSR, for the play *Kremlin Chimes* staged by the Moscow Art Theater.
2. SUDAKOV Ilya, People's Artist of the RSFSR, SVETLOVIDOV Nikolai, People's Artist of the RSFSR, ZRAZHEVSKY Alexander, Merited Artist of the RSFSR, ILYINSKY Igor—for the play *In the Steppes of the Ukraine*, staged by the Maly Theater.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. VASADZE Akaki, People's Artist of the USSR, by the Rustaveli Theater in Tbilisi.
2. MARETSKAYA Vera, Merited Artiste of the RSFSR, for her title role in the play *Nadezhda Durova*, at the Mossoviet Theater in Moscow.

f) OPERATIC ART

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. MELIK-PASHAEV Alexander, Merited Artist of the RSFSR, MIKHAILOV Maxim, People's Artist of the USSR, BOLSHAKOV Grigori, NORTSOV Panteleimon, Merited artist of the RSFSR, ANTONOVA Elizaveta, for the opera *Cherevichky* by Tchaikovsky, staged at the Bolshoi Theater in Moscow.
2. PAZOVSKY Ari, People's Artist of the USSR, NELEPP Georgi, merited Artist of the RSFSR, FREIDKOV Boris, Merited Artist of the RSFSR, KASHEVAROVA Olga, for the opera *The Sorceress* by Tchaikovsky, at the Leningrad Opera and Ballet Theater.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. NASYROVA Khalima, People's Artiste of the USSR, for the part of Leila in the play *Leila and Medzhnun* on the stage of the Uzbek Opera and Ballet Theater.
2. PATORZHINSKY Ivan, People's Artist of the Ukrainian SSR, for his title role in the play *Taras Bulba*, staged by the Shevchenko Opera and Ballet Theater in Kiev.

g) BALLET

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. MOISEEV Igor, leader of the State Ensemble of Folk Dances, for outstanding work in this art.

h) MOTION PICTURE ART

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. SAVCHENKO Igor, film director, MORDVINOV Nikolai, Merited Artist of the RSFSR, EKELCHIK Yuri cameraman, for the film *Bogdan Khmelnytsky*.
2. VASILIEV Sergei, Merited Artist of the RSFSR, VASILIEV Georgi, Merited Artist of the RSFSR,

GELOVANI Mikhail, actor, BOGOLYUBOV Nikolai, actor, ZHAROV Mikhail, Merited Artist of the RSFSR, SIGAEV Alexei, cameraman, for the film *The Defence of Tsaritsyn* (first part).

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. EISMONT Victor, film director, MIKHALKOV SERGEI, scenario writer, ROZENBERG Mikhail, scenario writer, FEDOROVA Zoya, actress, RAP-POPORT Wolf, camera man, for the film *Girl Friends at the Front*.
2. PYRIEV Ivan, film director, GUSEV Victor, scenario writer, KHRENNIKOV Tikhon, composer, LADYNINA Marina, actress, PAVLOV Valentin, cameraman, for the film *The Pig Herds-Woman and the Shepherd*.

i) NEWS REELS

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. KOPALIN Ilya, film director, VARLAMOV Leonid, film director, BUNIMOVICH Theodor, cameraman, BOBROV Georgi, KASATKIN Pavel, KRYLOV Anatoli, LEBEDEV Alexei, SHNEIDEROV Mikhail, ELBERT Alexander, for the film *The Rout of the German Troops Near Moscow*.
2. KARMEN Roman, film director, cameramen OSHURKOV Mikhail, NEBYLITSKI Boris, LYTKIN Nikolai, SHOLOMOVICH David, FROLENKO Vladimir, for the film *A Day of the New World*.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. SLUTSKY Mikhail, film director, cameramen BELYAKOV Ivan, SOLOVIEV Vasili, for the film *Our Moscow*.

j) ART PROSE

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. EHRENBURG Ilya, for his novel *The Fall of Paris*.
2. YANCHEVETSKY Vasili (V. YAN) for his novel *Ghengis Khan*.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. BORODIN Sergei, for his novel *Dmitri Donskoi*.
2. ANTONOVSKAYA Anna, for her novel *The Great Mowravi*.

k) POETRY

FIRST PRIZE OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. TIKHONOV Nikolai, for his poem *Kirov is With Us*, the poems *In the Woods* and *Mossy fields. The Storm of Folk Glory Arises*, and others.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

2. MARSHAK Samuil, for his rhymes for posters and caricatures.

l) DRAMA

FIRST PRIZES OF 100,000 RUBLES:

1. SIMONOV Constantine, for play *The Fellow From Our Town*.
2. KORNEICHUK Alexander, for his play *In the Steppes of the Ukraine*.

SECOND PRIZES OF 50,000 RUBLES:

1. VURGUN Samed, for the play *Farkhad and Shirin*.

STALIN AND SCIENCE

By Academician Boris KELLER

THE freedom-loving peoples of the Soviet Union, Great Britain, the United States of America and other countries have united in a fight against Hitler Germany—that bitterest enemy of liberty and culture, that fiercest foe of science, art and in general, everything that is dear to progressive mankind.

One of today's most essential tasks for us intellectual workers—Soviet, British and American—is to promote mutual assistance and mutual understanding between the nations, to strengthen and further their friendship. This is necessary to cope with our common enemy and with united efforts, to once and for all make the world safe from any sort of international aggression, to ensure all countries of the world unhindered eco-

nomic and cultural progress.

The subject matter of my present essay should be of concern to the intellectuals of all countries, for their main activities are in the fields of science or the arts.

I would like to say a few words about the position which science—and together with it, intellectuals—occupies in our state system under the leadership of J. Stalin. Ours is a new system on this planet. It is for the first time being effected in an entire State and, what is more, being accomplished fully and consistently in a large State numbering a multi-millioned population.

And, it seems to me, our countrywide experiment should be thoroughly studied and utilized in interests of all humanity.

I. FROM WHENCE GREW THE POWER OF RESISTANCE OFFERED BY THE SOVIET UNION AGAINST HITLER GERMANY

Nobody can deny that the Soviet Union is today successfully withstanding an extraordinarily hard vanguard fight for the honour and freedom of all nations of the world—a struggle being waged on a tremendous front stretching from the Arctic Ocean to the Black Sea, and nobody can deny that the Soviet Union has already inflicted a deep wound on Hitler Germany, a wound which will lead to its ruin.

Our country has been subjected to military aggression on such a scale and of such ferocity as hitherto never witnessed by the world. For its attack on the Soviet Union Hitler Germany mustered and launched into action everything conceivable by that most evil, most perversely cunning and that vilest of plunderers of major, international scope.

For many a long year Hitler Germany surreptitiously prepared its attack against us. And for this onslaught Hitler Germany preliminarily plundered nearly the whole of West Europe, putting to work for its ultimate end not only its own, but also the industry of practically all Europe. Besides Germans, Hitler Germany has gathered and forcefully driven against us also the Finns, Hungarians, Rumanians, Austrians and Italians. Hitler Germany launched its onslaught against us perfidiously along an extensive front reaching from the Arctic to the Black seas. Hitler Germany banked on giving our country its coup de grace by means of a "blitz" blow.

But this *blitz* blow has hopelessly failed! And Hitler Germany itself has stepped on

the road of such a military debacle as never yet witnessed in the world.

Where is the main key to this unprecedented power of resistance with which the Soviet people met this unexampled military aggression on the part of the German hitlerites? From whence grew this power and what is it that ensures its ultimate victory over Hitler Germany? In tsarist Russia there were sharp contradictions between the country's economic and cultural needs and its extremely backward, reactionary state system.

The Russian nation is highly talented. In dismasking the German hitlerites Stalin said that the hitlerites were men lacking all conscience and honour, men with the moral of beasts, men who have the impudence to call for the annihilation of the great Russian nation, the nation of Plekhanov and Lenin, of Belinsky and Chernyshevsky, of Pushkin and Tolstoy, of Glinka and Tchaikovsky, Gorky and Chekhov, Sechenov, and Pavlov, Repin and Surikov, Suvorov and Kutuzov.

The tsarist government persistently retarded its cultural progress of this nation often resorting to means of violence.

In 1913 out of every hundred inhabitants of tsarist Russia 73 were illiterate. And with all this tsar Nikolai II inscribed the following words on the report of one of the Governors to the effect that the local authorities (zemstvos) had opened a number of village (elementary) schools — “Unnecessary haste *by no means desirable*” and underlining the last four words. In his recollections, Vitte, the tsarist minister, states that on one occasion the tsar let drop a characteristic phrase: “Intellectual — how repugnant this word is to me.”

Nature in our country is very rich, but in the days of tsardom all this wealth largely remained dead capital, untapped and even unexplored. Agriculture and industry were at an exceedingly low level of development.

The contradictions between the needs of economic and cultural growth of the country and its state system became insupportable under the conditions of the First World War.

During those exceptionally trying days the tsarist regime displayed a repulsive picture

of decay, cupidity and utter criminality. That illiterate libertine and rascal Rasputin was found to be the actual lord and ruler of the vast country.

During the First World War the old state system definitely showed its sheer ineptitude and utterly failed at the grim examination constituted by war. But the peoples of Russia displayed particular vital abilities and, under the leadership of Lenin and Stalin, broke free and emerged onto a new state path which fundamentally differed from that of former times.

Writing of the experience of the First World War, Lenin said that the war brought many lessons with it, not only to the effect that people suffered, but also to the effect that those possessing the greatest technique, the best organization and discipline and the best machines gain the upper hand. . . . Lenin then went on to say that one must come to learn that without machines and without discipline it is impossible to live in contemporary society... that one must either master the highest technique or be crushed.

Speaking of Lenin, Stalin said that in its development science knows of many a man of courage who was able to break up the old and to create the new, irrespective of all obstacles and despite everything... Stalin went on to say that he would like to dwell on one such great man who at the same time was one of the greatest figures of modern times — Lenin, our teacher, our tutor. Recall 1917, Stalin said; on the basis of a scientific analysis of Russia's development, on the basis of a scientific analysis of the international situation Lenin arrived at the conclusion that the only way out of this situation would be through the victory of Socialism in Russia. For many men of science of those days this conclusion was, to say the least, wholly unexpected. . . . All and sundry men of science clamoured against Lenin as against a man destroying science. But Lenin did not fear to go against the tide, against stagnancy. And Lenin won.

“Stalin is Lenin today,” wrote Henri Barbusse. After the death of Lenin, Stalin strengthened and further developed their victory, doing so both as statesman and as a man of learning.

And Lenin's and Stalin's victory grew into

a mighty factor of world history, a factor which today serves as an unusual force in liberating mankind of its bitterest enemy—hitlerism.

Tsarist Russia was always regarded as the bulwark of extreme reaction both in Europe and Asia.

The Soviet Union has become a mighty pillar of support for all nations of the world in their fight against the blackest of all reactions, that which today embodies itself in hitlerism.

The new state system of our country has honorably stood up to the test of the Second World War—a most trying military ordeal, a veritable hurricane of fire and steel. Stalin was fully justified when he declared that if the Soviet system has so readily withstood the ordeal and has still further strengthened its rear, then this means that the Soviet system is now the firmest of systems.

What was it that that fundamental state upheaval of 1917 brought to our country

and which we understand as being the victory of Lenin and Stalin.

In brief, the answer is as follows.

Applying every effort it could, the tsarist government obdurately counteracted against the economic and cultural growth of Russia. The new, Soviet, system ensured our country gigantic, almost headlong, progress and flourishing of all its productive forces coupled with a fabulously quick and mighty creative advancement of its people. Lenin's and Stalin's victory shattered that thick, heavy crust of poverty, illiteracy and harsh social and national oppression suffered by the peoples of tsarist Russia, by its working population. Their victory unlocked and set in mighty, ever accumulative motion that truly inexhaustible founthead of gold—the talents and abilities hitherto latent in the numerous nations and nationalities of our country and which so vastly abound in the many-millions masses of the people

II. SCIENCE AT THE SERVICE OF ITS PEOPLE

Two Stalinist Five-Year Plans have been accomplished, and the Third is drawing to a close. The new Constitution has been adopted by the people and is now in effect and, in honour of its author, is named the Stalin Constitution.

Science has really become the very flesh and blood of life and has been turned into an actual component part of the Soviet people's everyday life.

"Science is generously being introduced into the life of our country, generously, to the utmost degree," wrote the late Academician Pavlov.

And today we clearly see into what has grown science in a scientific state system.

First of all our new state system itself arose and grew with the aid of the science of Marxism-Leninism, with the aid of that theory of social development whose basis was laid by Marx and Engels and which has been put into effect in the life of our country and further developed by Lenin and Stalin.

It can be confidently asserted that all our state system represents the stupendous reali-

zation and confirmation of the scientific theory for the first time in the world.

But Soviet Russia does not simply acquire science. It creates it, develops it on an unprecedented scale and not only gives science vast quantitative growth but also gives it special properties thanks to which science acquires tremendous influence on all aspects of the people's life and work.

Science in the USSR has been placed on the path of vast scale state planning work, and a whole volume would have to be written in order to give any sort of comprehensive idea of this work.

To help readers appreciate the scope of this work I shall confine myself to adducing one instance, taken from the particular domain of science in which I work.

In 1918 Lenin wrote his *Outline Plan of Scientific-Technical Work* for the Academy of Sciences. Among other major national economic tasks, in this Outline Lenin raised the problem of utmost ensurance... of means of independently providing the country with all main kinds of raw materials and industries.

And here these tasks have been accomplished under the leadership of Stalin. One sixth of the globe's land surface—the Soviet Union—has been criss-crossed by thousands of scientific expeditions which have explored and prospected from the icy expanses of the Arctics and rearing snow-capped mountains in the North to the arid deserts and humid sub-tropics in the South. Travelling on all conceivable conveyances—dog-teams, reindeer-teams, on camels, on board icebreakers, by aeroplane, these innumerable groups of scientists penetrated to the most inaccessible corners of our country. And these state scientific undertakings brought to light huge riches—petroleum, coal, iron, gold and other non-ferrous metals, potassium and phosphorous fertilizers, etc. etc.—wealth untold. I know of no other such case when a people, in its own direct interests, undertook such widescale systematic planned state scientific prospecting of the entire country in exploring its natural wealth.

The following case in point will serve to show the truly striking results already yielded by this work of prospecting:

In tsarist Russia the reserves of phosphorites serving as agricultural fertilizer were estimated at 5 million tons. By January 1st 1936 this figure had increased over a thousandfold, the established reserves in the Soviet Union being placed at 5,296 million tons.

No reserves of potash salts whatever were known in tsarist Russia, the only known source in the Old World being that of the Strassfurt deposits in Germany. By January 1st 1936 the established reserves of potash salts in the Soviet Union were found to be 18,462 million tons, and even mathematics are unable to state how the latter figure compares with that of tsarist Russia, as there is nothing with which to compare it.

And in adducing the most diverse kinds of raw materials and minerals equally striking juxtaposition of figures could be made.

And yet our people by no means consider the scientific prospecting of the country's natural riches as having been completed. With each passing year more and more people are drawn in to this work of prospecting, beginning with young schoolchildren—youthful naturalists.

The White Sea—Baltic Canal, the Moscow-Volga Canal, the Moscow Metro Railway, the flights from the USSR to the USA via the North Pole and via the Atlantic Ocean, the opening up of the North Pole by the four men of Papanin's wintering party, the heroic voyage of the icebreaker *Sedov*, the flight into the stratosphere, the draining of the Colchis lowlands, the building of the Ferghana irrigation canal... the work which is at present being done to once and for all eliminate drought by irrigating the Lower Volga regions. These are but a few of the separate examples of major Soviet undertakings—enterprises which were inspired by Stalin and in which Soviet science grew and extended. The erection of numerous new works and mills, great power plants, the tremendous progress of agriculture... In a word, science is ever fuller and deeper embracing literally all aspects of the Soviet people's life and work which is developing on an unparalleled scale.

Foreign scientists had the opportunity of widely acquainting themselves with the scope of this work when they attended three big international scientific congresses convened in the USSR—that of Soil Scientists, in 1930, the Physiological Congress in 1935 and the Geological Congress in 1937.

There is a rich diversity of soils in the Soviet Union and soil research is widely undertaken by many state research institutes of the USSR, this particular domain of science having been highly developed. Generous state support has been extended to new schools of science in the sphere of soil research and agrochemistry—those of Dokuchaev, Williams, Gedroits and Pryanishnikov, whose scientific achievements today find wide practical utility in Soviet agriculture.

The 1935 Physiological Congress showed the exceedingly high level to which Soviet medical science has attained and its vast work in protecting public health. And in the Patriotic War being waged today our medical personnel is doing its utmost to place itself and medical science as near as possible to the combatant in active service. Blood transfusions and other modern methods employed in Soviet surgery have proved themselves true miracles of science and skill, saving the

lives and health of many a gravely wounded man.

I shall not overburden the present essay with figures showing the great increase in number of scientific institutions and scientific workers in the Soviet Union as compared with tsarist Russia. In our country the increase in the number of workers in the fields of science, as in all other branches of work, is not restricted by unemployment—a social evil which is infeasible in the USSR. And the prospects for scientific progress in connection with the continued development of economy and culture in our country are practically unlimited.

But to serve as an instance, I shall dwell on the huge growth which the Soviet government has ensured for that Chief Headquarters of Soviet science—the Academy of Sciences of the USSR.

There was only one Academy of Sciences in tsarist Russia and which, in 1917, numbered about forty regular members. These academicians worked in old St. Petersburg in a segregated manner, each in his own small study or laboratory; they were utterly apart from the people and were almost wholly unknown to the latter.

Since the establishment of Soviet power three national republican academies of science have been founded and made considerable progress—those of the Ukraine, Byelorussia and Georgia. Another Soviet established institution which has made vast progress is the Lenin Academy of Agricultural Sciences. The old Institute of Experimental Medicine has been turned into the Maxim Gorky All-Union Institute of Experimental Medicine and has, to all intents and purposes, acquired the nature of a real academy of medical sciences. Many new military academies have likewise been set up.

By 1941 the Academy of Sciences of the USSR itself numbered 119 regular members and 182 corresponding-members. But most striking of all are those qualitative changes that have taken place here as compared with the erstwhile academy of tsarist times.

The latter entirely lacked such branches as technical, agricultural and medical sciences, which the tsarist government evidently regarded as inferior fields of knowledge.

An important Department of Technical Sciences has been established in the Soviet Academy, this Department today numbering 25 academicians. Soviet days saw the election of such famous exponents of agricultural sciences as Williams, Gedroits, Lysenko and Tsitsin, who were all elected regular members, while Ivan Michurin was elected honorary member of the Academy.

Medicine has received truly magnificent development in the Soviet Union, where care for Man stands first and foremost. And at the last elections to membership of the Academy, in January 1939, Soviet medicine found itself represented by a brilliant group of 9 regular members and 10 corresponding-members—all brilliant savants of the old and the new generation. (On this occasion, for the first time in its history, the Academy elected a woman as regular member—Lina Stern, who has founded her own school in the field of physiology of man). For their outstanding achievements in public health protection and in the country's defence, 15 of these newly elected members have received the title Merited Scientist, while 8 have been awarded orders of the Soviet Union.

At these elections our country in effect conducted a nationwide review of its new, advanced science—a Stalinist science. A wholly new and major social manifestation made itself most evident at these elections—there appeared men of learning from the people's midst. These were men well known to the people and who enjoyed the latter's affection—outstanding representatives of science and literature, ardent patriots of their country, men who gave themselves wholly to the cause of upbuilding new human society. Among these new academicians—people's scientists, we can name, for instance, Lysenko, Alexei Tolstoy, Burdenko, Shirshov and others.

In general, the very type of scientist has fundamentally changed in the Soviet Union. Applying the remark made by Marx, it can be said that in tsarist Russia savants were like philosophers who merely, by different means, tried to explain the world, while in the Soviet Union the scientists are called upon to work energetically to change the world. In the Academy of Sciences' ranks there appeared new academicians, organizers

and builders of great works and mills, builders of huge structures, in the erection of which they accomplished a great deal of scientific work. There appeared new Academicians — engineers, who were elected into the Academy not by dint of their printed works, as was of necessity the case in old times, but through their fruitful constructive labour. Here too we have many instances of the remarkable progress of people, for example, the deceased Soviet Academician Alexandrov, an engineer who, in tsarist times built many small bridges and dams in the former Tambov Gubernia. The Soviet Union entrusted Alexandrov with designing the project for the Dnieper Hydro Power Plant, and this undertaking alone was sufficient to advance Alexandrov into the ranks of Academicians.

The Dnieper construction undertaking resulted in three Soviet Academicians in the engineering world—Alexandrov, Vedeneyev and Vinter. And it is to be remembered that the Soviet Union numbers many similarly huge enterprises of all sorts.

The year of 1934 witnessed an important event in the history of the Academy of Sciences—at the proposal of Stalin the Academy was transferred from Leningrad to Moscow.

For more than two centuries the Academy of Sciences had remained in its former place and it seemed as though it had grown rooted there for ever. The idea of transferring the Academy from Leningrad to Moscow and bringing it nearer to the government centres pursued the aim of further drawing in the Academy to constructive state work, to help it better and fuller serve the interests of the people. This aim has in many respects already been attained and is continuing to be effected.

III. SCIENCE IN THE USSR IS A NATIONWIDE DOMAIN

Stalin said that there are cases when new trails in science and technique are sometimes blazed not by men universally known to science but by men wholly unknown in the world of science, simple men, men of practical experience, innovators.

As instances of such simple people, men

But the transfer of the Academy to Moscow by no means confined its activities to the capital. On the contrary, the Academy grew into a powerful system of scientific institutions, branches and bases of which are to be found all over the Soviet Union.

An important task falls to the lot of the Academy of Sciences' affiliates in those Union Soviet Republics which as yet do not have their own national Academies of Sciences. These Branches of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR exist in the Azerbaijan, Armenian, Turkmenian, Uzbek and Kazakh republics. Each such Branch represents the beginnings of a future national Academy of Sciences and helps considerably in training national scientific personnel. The former Academy of Sciences Branch in Georgia, for instance, has now been established as the Georgian Academy of Sciences.

This system of affiliates is most expedient under wartime conditions. In those most anxious of days, when in Moscow and Leningrad all thoughts centred on the urgencies of military defence, the Academy's Branches developed scientific work to help the front and rear.

Generally, there was not a single branch of our science which was not re-set on a new footing and which did not give most essential aid to its people in their fight against hitlerism. And in this work science was waging the struggle of its people, its own struggle, a fight for its own unhindered existence which hitlerism threatens with destruction.

The award of Stalin Prizes eloquently speaks of the fact that in the present Patriotic War Soviet scientists have in practice proved themselves ardent patriots and have more than justified that faith and esteem, that exceptional solicitude which the Soviet people manifests towards science.

blazing new trails in science and technique, Stalin adduced Stakhanov and the Stakhanovites and Papanin and his wintering party.

In our country science does not only serve its people, but in itself arising from the people it forms the domain of the latter. That is why in our country simple men,

innovators of practical experience have such wide opportunities and favourable conditions for taking broad part in scientific progress.

Speaking at the graduation meeting of Red Army Commanders who had finished studies at the military academies, in May 1935 Stalin said that technique without people who had mastered it was lifeless but that technique headed by men who had mastered it can and should work miracles.

Four months after Stalin had spoken these words, and in response to his appeal, technique, as headed by men who had mastered it, really began working miracles.

On August 30th 1935 Alexei Stakhanov, a driller of the Donets Basin Coalfields employed his pneumatic drill to such good purpose that he turned out 102 tons of coal in a six-hour shift instead of the 7 tons provided for by regulations. A few days later, on September 3rd, Dyukanov hewed 115 tons of coal in a six-hour shift. Thus was initiated the Stakhanov movement, which quickly grew and spread to all branches of industry and agriculture. The Stakhanov movement showed what work can accomplish when from forced toil it becomes free labour, when it becomes something constructive, when the workers and peasants feel themselves to be masters of their native land. The Stakhanov movement is deeply patriotic in its innermost essence. And under wartime conditions it has particularly widely gripped all the workers and peasants engaged in industry and agriculture. In the Stakhanov movement the discipline and organization of which Lenin spoke is raised to a height of true labour heroism.

The Stakhanovites have become the constant motive power of Soviet science and technique. Stakhanovites do not allow science to rest in its tracks, they are incompatible with stagnancy, they beckon and lead on to new and daring achievements.

The Stakhanov movement thereby promotes the cultural and technical growth of the working class and hence eradicates the line of demarcation between mental and physical work.

The nationwide scientific movement among our collective farmers is worthy of particular attention. How unspeakably remote from

science was the impoverished, illiterate mass of multi-millioned peasants in tsarist Russia! In those years I was professor at the higher agricultural school in Voronezh. We had excellent (for those days) scientific studyrooms and laboratories, valuable brand-new scientific equipment, experimental fields of fertile black-earth soil. And almost at the very gates of the school lay spread a veritable ocean of overwhelming peasant poverty. And we with our high culture were segregated from the demands and needs of the people.

Our collective-farm peasantry knows of no poverty and illiteracy. The number of millionaire collective-farms quickly grows. Scientific production-centres have been established in collective farms all over the country — collective-farm laboratories which organize, raise and gather that most valuable of all harvests—creative research of the collective farms.

I must apologize to my reader, but here I feel that I must digress for a moment and dwell on my own association with collective farmers on the basis of science.

In view of the fact that I have been too busy, since 1930 I have been compelled to forego teaching at higher schools. But what greater higher school can there be than that which our whole great country in effect represents. And in this vast school I still have my former diverse auditoriums.

Here is one of these auditoriums—a very big one indeed. I wrote two booklet-lectures for the Collective-Farm Correspondence Courses. One of these was *What is Chemistry* and the other *Plant Life*. In Moscow Region alone 100,000 collective farmers, men and women, learned from these booklets and passed their examinations on the basis of what they read therein. With the object of making closer acquaintance with this vast auditorium and its successes I undertook trips to various district centres of Moscow Region where my new students would foregather for their examination conferences. And at these conferences my heart—the heart of a scientist—was filled with great pride and joy for my Soviet fellow-countrymen and for the future destiny of science in the able hands of these people. A whole volume could be filled in writing of the remarkable pro-

gress made by all those whom I met at these conferences.

Here is the chairman of a collective farm undergoing examinations for chemistry. I am present while he gives a genuine lecture, like a true professor ably conducting experiments and smoothly writing out formulas on the board. Everything in the manner of this collective-farm chairman spoke of the professor—the way he handled the appliances, his manner of speech and writing. In a surprised undertone I asked my neighbour—a local agronomist—what education this man had received, what was the education of this splendid reader of chemistry. The reply was “The chairman of our collective farm attended elementary school in tsarist times but had no chance of finishing even this. As a young man he saw active service, fighting for the Soviet power. And today he is successfully making leeway in his education.”

Among my numerous collective-farmer students—men and women—were many who were up to seventy years of age, and even over. One of my pupils, for instance, was old grandma Avdotia Yegorova, who declared “I’ll soon turn ‘chemistry’ myself, but still I’ll learn chemistry properly.” And this she did, passing her exams with “excellent” ratings.

Here are some characteristic excerpts from letters of my collective-farmer women pupils.

“Life has ceased to be tedious, it has become filled with studying. I want to know more and more and to apply my knowledge in practice. I feel like crying out to all collective-farmers to learn, to study so as not to work their collective fields in a blind manner.” These words were written by Sitnova, who is 35 years old. She is head of a vegetable-raising team. In tsarist days she attended elementary school for only two years, but today she is studying and has passed her exams in chemistry, plant life, etc. with good ratings.

“Will anything come of it? How can it be that I should begin studying?” doubtfully wrote Chicherina. “After all I’m only a poorly literate woman collective-farmer. I’ve finished only three classes in the village school and am the mother of six children aged from three to sixteen years.

I’m afraid I won’t understand anything at all, nor will I have time to attend study circles or do homework with such a crowd of children to look after.” And what were the results of her studies? “I passed my exams on the lectures *What is Chemistry*, *Plant Life* and *Animal Life* with good ratings, and my fourth lecture, *How to Increase Soil Fertility*, with excellent ratings.” Chicherina has, of course, passed her exams on many other lectures also with good and excellent ratings and retained her leading position in production work.

The 1939, 1940 and 1941 USSR Agricultural Exhibitions in Moscow splendidly portrayed the vast progress of the nationwide scientific advancement in Soviet agriculture and showed how greatly it had increased our agricultural production. At the same time the Exhibition in itself vastly promoted further progress both in scientific achievements and increased agricultural output.

Another new and unprecedented manifestation in the history of science is that of the Michurin school of agrobiolgy—also a scientific movement of nationwide scope.

Ivan Michurin himself developed into a scientist of true genius, advancing from the midst of those simple people, innovators of practical experience, unknown in the world of science, having no learned degrees or titles—men whom Stalin referred to when speaking of genuine science.

Under tsardom Michurin was wholly neglected and found no state support whatever.

In the Soviet Union both Lenin and Stalin showed great personal concern for the work and welfare of Michurin. Under Soviet conditions his work found widescale development in practice and served as the foundation for the abovementioned nationwide scientific Michurin school of agrobiolgy. This school is today headed by Academician Lysenko, one of our leading agrobiologists. Together with academicians and professors, together with professional scientific workers, agronomists and other specialists, in this school also work simple men and women, people of practical experience, collective-farmer experimentors and amateur Michurinists—all of them true Stakhanovites in the sphere of plant cultivation. This

school is nourished both by the productive experience of the collective farmer, whose very work prompts him to the observation and fullest possible utilisation of plants and also by the refreshingly inquisitive brain of the youthful naturalist who is member of the nature-lover circles which are run at all elementary and secondary schools.

The leaders in this contrywide movement of agrobiolgy—Ivan Michurin and Acade-

mician Lysenko—have become true people's scientists.

"Experiment bolder, we will support you," said Stalin to one such scientists, today's Academician Tsitsin.

And it is with this slogan uttered by Stalin that the broad, nationwide advancement of science proceeds today in all fields of economy, culture and defence of our country.

IV. SCIENCE AND THE YOUTH. THE NEW SOVIET INTELLECTUALS

In one of his addresses Stalin spoke up for the flourishing of science, of that science which does not let its old and recognized leaders complacently withdraw into the ivory castle of the high priests of science, into the shell of monopolists of science. Stalin advocated that science which understands the meaning and significance of the all-powerful union of old scientists with young workers in this domain, of that science which readily and willingly opens wide all its doors to the young forces of our country, which gives them all opportunity to win to the peaks of science and which recognizes the fact that the future belongs to youth in science.

The Soviet Union is only twenty four years old. These are the years of a young man, they are but a fleeting moment in the world's history—a fleeting moment, but sufficient for a new, Soviet, youth to have grown up in our country, a young generation before whom the doors of science are widely flung open. Not long before the outbreak of war there were 500,000 young men and women attending the universities and colleges of the Soviet Union. Many of these young men are today in active service, defending their country.

As early as in March 1939 Molotov said that, taken together with the members of their families, intellectuals account for approximately 13 to 14% of the total population of the USSR.

The finest cultural forces of old tsarist Russia, from village schoolteachers, doctors and agronomists and up to scientists have now merged into the new, Soviet, intellectuals. And among these men of culture of the older generation were such renowned names

as Karpinsky, Pavlov, Timiryazev and Michurin.

The late Karpinsky, President of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, was a true patriarch of Soviet science. An aged man, nearly ninety years old, he addressed an ardent appeal to the youth:

"It will fall upon you to be the bearers—both in our country and also beyond its borders—of the ideas of the equality of men and their rights, of the equality of all nations, the ideas of which have so brilliantly and quickly justified themselves in our country." Prophetic words indeed, words which today find full confirmation in the heroic fight which our Red Army now wages against German hitlerism.

Another great scientist, Academician Pavlov, wrote the following words to the Soviet youth: "Our country unfolds wide expanses before scientists... And both to the youth and also for us it is a question of honour in justifying the great hopes which our country vests in our science."

Timiryazev devoted his scientific activity to studying the significance of the sun in nourishing the green plant and, hence, the whole living world. And this renowned scientist warmly welcomed the sunlit dawn of freedom and progress which arose over our country. The workers elected Timiryazev as their deputy to the Moscow City Soviet and, in reply to this honour, in March 1920 Timiryazev addressed them with a letter which ended with the words: "And, so, comrades, let us all zealously set to our common work and may our Soviet Republic flourish—that Republic which has been set up by the selfless feat of the workers and

peasants, and which has just now, before our very eyes, been saved by our Red Army."

As its heritage to the Soviet Union, tsarist Russia left a comparatively small stratum of intellectuals, and the main mass of today's intellectuals have advanced since the founding of Soviet power.

The body of Soviet intellectuals has not only grown on account of the big and constant influx from Soviet youth but also as a result of the vast creative advancement of the older generations too—a progress which took place in actual production work.

Article 121 of our Constitution gives all citizens of the Soviet Union the right to education. And one of the means for ensuring this right is by the organization in the factories, state farms, machine and tractor stations and collective farms of free vocational, technical and agronomical training for the working people. There is hardly another place in all the world where so many people of all ages study—from young people to persons well on in years. And it is we old scientists and academicians who have to particularly study a great deal in order the better to serve the huge advancement of our country's people and, concomitantly, its economy and its culture. No end of wonderful human documents could be written of this tremendous constructive progress.

I will quote a few instances from the data relating to delegates at the Extraordinary Eighth All-Union Congress of Soviets and the Extraordinary Seventeenth All-Russian Congress of Soviets at which I too was delegate. I would remind readers that the first of these Congresses adopted the Constitution of the USSR while the second adopted that of the RSFSR.

Yegorov, a delegate from Moscow Region was in tsarist times a farm-hand, almost unable to read or write. With the establishment of the Soviet Republic he first began working as labourer. In 1930 he was taken on at the Kashira Power Station, where he commenced his advancement, studying technical matters. He finished courses for fitters and then began attending courses for stokers. Stalin's speech at the USSR Conference of Stakhanovite Workers greatly appealed to Yegorov and he became the initiator of the Stakhanov movement at the

power station where he worked. Then he undertook to tend five boilers and succeeded in increasing the working load of the equipment. Whilst working he still continued his studies. Without interrupting his work he attended evening technical school, where he studied mathematics, a foreign language and draughtsmanship, preparing to enter the Industrial Academy. Himself studying, at the same time he also taught others, teaching stakhanovite working methods to twenty of his fellow-workers. The man alternating shifts with Yegorov also tended five boilers. In 1936 Yegorov was decorated with the government award of the Order of the Red Banner of Labour.

Yegorov began leading a cultured and well-to-do life—nothing at all like what he used to live when he was a farm-hand in tsarist days. His monthly wage reached up to 1,000 rubles. In 1935-1936 Yegorov received cash bonuses of 6,000 rubles as well as various bonuses in the form of gifts.

Another delegate, Captain Zhukov, was formerly a workman. From 1918 till 1927 he served in cavalry units of the army. In 1927 he became a flier, being successively in command of a wing of light planes, then an aircraft detachment and then a squadron of heavy aircraft. Captain Zhukov was always first in his Military Area in respect to training and has an unblemished flying record. Like many other Soviet people, Zhukov has assiduously studied and even attended general education courses.

Ragimova, wife of a Baku labourer, is an engineer in depth-pump oil-working. As recently as in 1920 she still went about clad in the disfiguring Eastern veil. Though already a grown-up woman, with four children, she began studying and finished a higher educational establishment almost at the same time that her daughter graduated a medical college. With a standard output of 250 tons of oil a day as provided for by regulations, this newly graduated woman engineer began producing 302 tons daily.

Sharipova teaches the Bashkirian language and Bashkirian literature in Baimak District. Prior to the Soviet system the village where Sharipova today teaches had not a single school. In collecting my data concerning Sharipova I learned that in her

school there were now twelve teachers, natives of Bashkiria. The local Rural Soviet, which embraces eight collective farms, now has eight schools staffed with 52 teachers. Not only did Sharipova teach the children Bashkirian literature but also acquainted them with the finest specimens of Russian literature too—the works of Pushkin and Gorky, for instance, which have been translated, for the first time, into Bashkirian.

Another person whom I met at these congresses was Koryukina, delegated by the Northern Region. She is fifty years of age and for seven years has been in charge of the pig-breeding department of a collective farm. In 1936 she attended a conference of leading people in livestock-breeding. Koryukina has been awarded the Order of Lenin for the excellent way she has set up the pig-breeding farm in her charge. At the conference she promised Stalin to still further improve her work, and this promise she kept. Her pig-breeding farm, which is a model for the whole district, numbers 300 head of pedigree pigs.

Although she is fifty years of age she has attended courses for zootechnicians without interrupting her main occupation. She also worked as member of the Rural Soviet and was also member of the Presidium of the District Executive Committee. Koryukina and her husband work at the same farm. She is the mother of five children. Her eldest son trained as an air pilot, the second was engaged as a tractor-driver in the collective farm. Her daughter was in charge of a village reading-room in another collective farm while her two youngest daughters were still at school.

It is in such a manner that the thousand-year-old line of demarcation between physical and mental labour is being eradicated in our country. Mental labour is becoming an inherent need of every person in the country.

Such is one of the paths along which proceeds the growth of our new, Soviet, intellectuals.

I would now like to touch on another of my auditoriums—that in the military sphere. Particularly strong and lastingly vital links of friendship bind us scientists with those studying in the sphere of military

knowledge. Upon the initiative of its members, the trade union of higher school and scientific institute workers has undertaken constant patronage over the Red Army and Red Navy in the domain of science. In addition to direct scientific assistance in our country's defence, this patronage likewise finds expression in another way—every year scientists all over the country read thousands of papers and lectures to various military units. These lectures cover all branches of scientific knowledge and special subjects, including also literature, history and philosophy.

I too take part in this social work of patronage, and do so with great pride and gratification. I greatly prize a Certificate of Honour, which the command of the Moscow Military Area has awarded me for my activities in this sphere.

I read my lectures to the men and officers of military units in all branches of the services and in various parts of the country—Moscow, not far from our western borders—in Borisov, to our border troops in the Far East, and in other places.

And I carry with me a deep and lasting impression of my numerous audiences of military men, of their burning desire for advanced knowledge, their high level of general culture, their full political consciousness and their ardent patriotism.

Among the rank-and-file combatants I always felt myself to be in the surroundings of Soviet students, surroundings near and dear to me and with which I grew so accustomed during my occupation as professor in the universities and colleges.

And this is as it should be, for the entire mass of Red Army men represent the flower of Soviet youth. These young men have passed through the Soviet school and many of them have graduated higher educational establishments. And there is nothing remarkable in the fact that rank-and-file men of the Red Army are distinguished by their political consciousness and high level of general culture.

These qualities of the Soviet combatants greatly strengthen the might of the Red Army. They form the source of its ardent Soviet patriotism, of its mass heroism and they make it into a mighty force of struggle

for the freedom not only of its own people, but also that of all the other nations fighting against German hitlerism. The men of our Red Army are educated in the spirit of respect for the human personality, they carry with them the great ideas of the equality of man and his rights, the rights of all nationalities of which the late Karpinsky spoke in his address to the youth.

Thanks to these qualities, the men of the Red Army wield their arms in a far more skilful manner, in a manner far more fearful to the enemy. Love for their country and hatred of the enemy imparts superhuman power to these weapons and gives the men courage in fighting the foe, a foe so despicably foul as to stoop to seeking vengeance and venting his fury against defenceless people—women, children, the aged, and wounded men.

Science in the Soviet Union broadly merges with the army, where it truly flourishes, while in Hitler Germany, on the contrary, the filthy jackboot of the stormtrooper ousts science even from the universities.

In 1923 the hitlerite, Boimler, declared in the Berlin University: "here, in a word, we can see what national-socialism represents spiritually—the replacing of the educated person by the 'soldier type'."

Another "corporal of science"—Paulsen considers goosestepping as being the basis of science, as this trains man in the "German 'spirit'" and "marches out" his thoughts in the most expedient manner.

The Stalinist Soviet army consists of men of culture, men with a high sense of humanness and with a firm and conscious discipline. Contrasted with this, the Hitler army of Germany is made up of beasts wholly under the sway of harsh, stolid, military drilling, and in their moral, the drillers stand no higher than those they drill.

Lenin and Stalin have long since paid utmost attention to the scientific working out of the national question. From the recollections of Nadezhda Krupskaya, we know that in 1913, not long before the First World War, while in Cracow, Lenin discussed the national question with Stalin and was glad to have met a man who concerned himself in this question and gave it serious attention. At that time Stalin paid

a visit to Vienna, where he studied the experience of that multi-national bourgeois state, Austria. It was as early as in 1904 that Stalin published his first work on the national question, this appearing in the Georgian language.

And on November 25th 1936, in his report on the Draft Constitution of the USSR Stalin was fully justified in declaring that the period just past undoubtedly showed that the experiment of forming a multi-national state which was set up on the basis of Socialism had fully succeeded and that this was an indubitable victory of the Leninist national policy.

The national policy of Lenin and Stalin gives realization to the people's right for their free, state self-government, ensuring great friendship and mutual aid between the peoples in the interests of national economic and cultural progress of each nation.

Article 13 of our Constitution reads:

The Union of Soviet Socialist Republics is a federal state, formed on the basis of the voluntary association of Soviet Socialist Republics having equal rights.

And the national policy of Lenin and Stalin has stood up to still another and greatest of tests, indeed the most trying which history could give it—the ordeal of savage military aggression on a truly unheard of scale.

As early as in 1918 Lenin already wrote of Germany's "savage imperialism."

And today the whole world is witness of the abominable and horrible crimes which this savage imperialism has unleashed against everything that mankind holds most dear.

As the cornerstone of its policy, German hitlerism has raised its "principle" of racial superiority, sanguinary dealing with whole nations, destruction of the latter's civilization, unheard-of rapine and plunder, mass annihilation of their peaceful inhabitants. And with the object of setting up the semblance of some sort of justification for this murderously criminal policy, German hitlerism preaches its bestial antiscientific racial "theory." According to this theory the German race is a race of lords and masters; they are allegedly superior to all other races who therefore must be their slaves.

But Article 123 of our Constitution says outright:

Any direct or indirect restriction of the rights of, or, conversely, any establishment of direct or indirect privileges for citizens on account of their race or nationality, as well as any advocacy of racial or national exclusiveness or hatred and contempt, is punishable by law.

And in full accordance with this the Patriotic War being waged by the Soviet people is of tremendous assistance in liberating other countries and nations from the worst of enemies — from German hitlerism.

* * *

The hitlerite barbarians are the worst enemies of world civilization. They even destroy civilization in their own country, in Germany. But in our country, which was led by Lenin and is today being led by Stalin the progress of culture and civilization is a matter of paramount significance.

Despite the trials and ordeals of war our culture, let alone not coming to a halt in its progress, has even reached a new high wave, and this new upsurge serves one great aim — that of defending our country and helping in the defence of the freedom and culture of all nations of the world. During the first ten months of war the wealth of creative thought in the USSR reached unparalleled scope, covering all fields of science, technique and art. And this vast progress was inspired by the mighty task the country today has in hand. And witness of this progress in all branches of knowledge is to be found in the award of Stalin Prizes. This

event also testified to many other achievements. Under war-time conditions the road between creative research work and its realization in practice has been greatly shortened.

Outstanding inventions and major improvements in methods of production work are of particular importance, and it is therefore natural that this field of activity figures with particular prominence in the list of Stalin Prize awards. It is also natural that the names of specialists in military research institutes likewise occupy an important place in this list of awards. But then all Soviet science and technique today places wartime problems first and foremost. Neither has the war put a stop to the thorough elaboration of the theoretical foundations of science and technique. There is today not a single speciality in the fields of science, technique and art which has not found its true place in the common cause of our country's defence. And everybody enthusiastically takes part in this work — eminent scientists, academicians, professors, engineers and technicians — aged men renowned in the world of science and youthful newcomers to this domain. Very often collective bodies work together for the urgent accomplishment of tasks relating to country's defence. And all this has found reflection in the list of awards of Stalin Prizes. And, what is most important of all, the award of Stalin Prizes brilliantly mirrors today's motivating thoughts of the whole Soviet people, its intellectuals included. This constitutes a mighty unity and an irresistible will to victory in the fight for the country's honour, freedom and culture, in the fight for the interests of all progressive mankind.

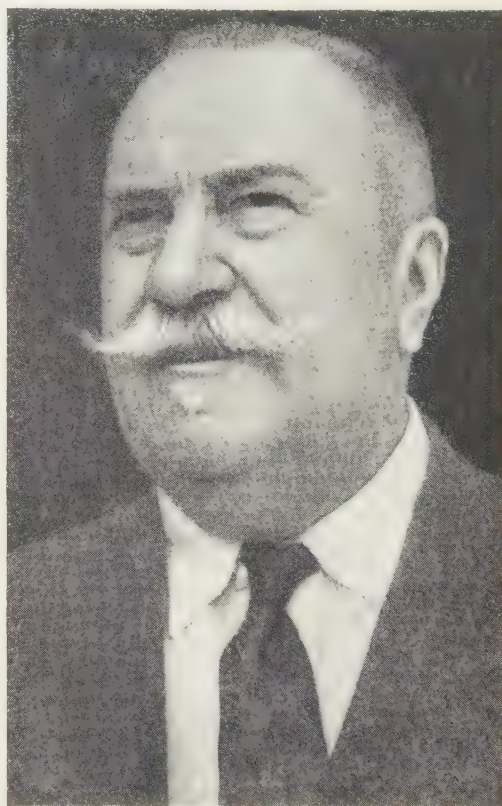
VISHNEVSKY THE SURGEON

By Alexander POPOVSKY

AMONG the scientists who took the floor at a conference of surgeons held in Moscow in 1934 was a man of medium build, aged about sixty, wearing a snow-white collar and neatly pressed trousers. Large horn-rimmed glasses hid the expression of his eyes but the fact that he continuously crumpled a handkerchief in his hand, now quickly slipping it back into his pocket, now again removing it and kneading it spoke of his agitation.

"Comrades," he began, in a quiet but pleasant voice, "you will all soon be arrayed against me..."

The question under discussion was that of treating wounds on the field of battle and as to whether or not ligature should be placed after the initial incisioning of the tissue — an important question of principle. Those present knew Professor Vishnevsky — for this was the speaker — and were in no way surprised by the somewhat challenging opening of his speech. He did not remain on the speaker's rostrum for long but it was clear to everyone that there was absolutely nothing in common between the opinions he had just stated and the convictions of most of those present. This scientist waived the generally accepted methods of processing wounds and the system of their treatment. Surgeons were sure that the practice of traumatology as applied in peacetime was the peak of perfection and that its principles should be bodily transferred to wartime conditions. The speaker, on the contrary, considered this practice to be harmful and inadmissible during war.



Prof. A. Vishnevsky

As a matter of fact Vishnevsky failed to fully understand what there was to argue about here, what was the difference between a festering wound sustained in battle and a usual inflammatory process? And is not the course of mastitis, phlegmon or car-

bunches the same in both cases? Gun wounds are infested with bacteria, but are there less microorganisms in mastitis? The same staphylo- and strepto- cocci infiltrate deep into the cellular tissue, giving rise to inflammatory reaction. Pus dissolves tissues and forms abscesses which in time merge into one large festering sore. In outward appearance such an open nidus in no way differs from suppurating wounds sustained by gunfire or cold metal. Surgeons are greatly concerned as to how they can combat infection directly following infliction of wounds—well, let them argue about it, personally he has had enough of all these misgivings and has no intention of returning to them again.

What was it that so agitated Vishnevsky? What was this method of treating wounds which had won the partisanship of all those present at the conference? Had not the scientist fallen into error?

This tale goes back to forty years ago and we shall trace its course in brief. In 1897 the German savant Friedrich made the following experiment. Under laboratory conditions he made incised wounds on two guinea pigs and inside the wounds placed a little garden soil teeming with bacteria and some dust collected from the stairs inside the building, after which the wounds were ligatured. During the next six to eight hours the injured tissue remained sterile, after which bacteria began appearing in the animals' tissue and blood. Those guinea pigs whose wound, a few hours after inflicted, was absconded — the tissue at the edges and bottom being removed—recovered, while all the rest inevitably perished. Two French surgeons verified this experiment on humans, studying wounds sustained in war and coming to the conclusion that multiplication of microorganisms in the injured tissue fissures sets in approximately twelve hours after the wound was inflicted. First to show themselves were anaerobes — bacteria multiplying in an oxygenless medium, then appeared intestinal bacilli introduced by the bullet or splinter and lastly various cocci families.

On these grounds Friedrich insisted that the surgeon's knife be ahead of infection so as to prevent microbes invading into the organism. The wound, declared the German scientist, must be radically processed, cut out

bodily, as nobody knows namely where the enemy may be lurking therein.

Friedrich's theory became firmly established both in the minds of doctors and in the surgical practice of traumatology. From the universities, from the pages of textbooks and scientific journals—from everywhere came the insistent appeal: "abscond the accidental and gunfire wound 'according to Friedrich', treat it as you would treat a malignant tumour, cut it out within a few hours after the wound was sustained and then thoroughly ligature it."

The years passed by and Friedrich's infallible theory gained ever stronger hold in the medical world, but at the same time began to show its vulnerable points. It was Friedrich himself who noted that the particularly viable microbes could suffuse deep into the tissues much before the elapse of six hours.

During the First World War surgeons were often witness of how lightning-like spread of infection rudely nullified all established terms of time, reaching far beyond the area of the wound within two or three hours.

This method was imperfect and contradictory, but nevertheless it did not render Vishnevsky irreconcilable. The cause for this lay far deeper than one was apt to think and was based on questions of principle.

For many a decade and century scientists have been reiterating that universally known verity that the whole organism takes part in the healing of a wound and that the latter cannot be regarded as a local process. The greater the wound area and the graver the infection complicating the course of the disease, the greater the changes occurring in all parts of the organism. Liver, kidneys, internal secretion glands, and the vascular and nervous systems all muster their forces to repel the foe. It has been written again and again that a duel proceeds in the wound—a duel between the microbe and its toxins on the one hand and the organism on the other. The results of this combat depend on the bacteria's vitality and the organism's staying power. As the forces of both sides are constantly changing and ever new means are being drawn into the struggle in various degrees, the multiplicity of patholo-

gical forms is truly infinite. Ever new and boundlessly variable as very life itself, they are incapable of being grasped either by layman's mind or by dogma's books.

The inference was clear: in this duel between the injury and infection there was still a third side taking recondit part. It was the doctor's duty to fathom this and to aid the organism in its hard struggle.

Time's passage brought with it ever new facts, incontestable proof of the important role the organism's force plays in the healing of wounds. All suffering which exhausts the human being, whether they be of an acute or chronic nature, and particularly that which affects the vascular system tend to retard the healing of wounds. Those who have suffered typhus, advanced tuberculosis, syphilis, diabetes, poorly endure wounds and are unable to leave bed for long months. Factors acting unfavourably on the healing of injuries include: diseases of the nervous system, frostbite when concomitant with the wound, rigorous climatic conditions — great heat or protracted cold. The slightest diminishing of the organism's resistance immediately reflects on the healing process in cases of wounds.

Friedrich's followers were perfectly well aware of this. But shackled by the theory engendered in the laboratory experiments on guinea pigs, they continued to abide by the given formulas of time for the microbes' spread in the tissues and vessels. By so doing they sort of tacitly recognised the premise that the forces of the exciter and of the wound's resistance were of invariable power and utterly non-dependent on the organism's general condition.

Could then Vishnevsky, in mounting the speaker's rostrum, concede to such scholasticism and could he, without agitation, speak of his own method of treating wounds?

"I too am fighting infection," the aged savant assured them, "but in doing so I spare the tissues and nerves. Not a single unnecessary incision, not the slightest of traumas unless essential..."

To keep the patient in torment on the table for one and two hours in order to once again be convinced of the knife's powerlessness to render the gunfire wound sterile. To place the ligature and apprehens-

ively sit waiting for possible suppuration. No, this was not his way of setting about this task... He has no objections whatever to the initial processing of the wound cavity. Everybody knows that by virtue of its dissolution crushed tissue becomes a venomous toxin for the organism besides forming a nutritive medium for microbes. Bacteria possessing increased toxicity and best adapted to the given conditions quickly develop and multiply in the mortified tissues. The surgeon's first and foremost task is to remove the cell tissue and muscle fragments, but to abscind the sides and bottom of the wound in a fruitless hunt for infection means not to spare the organism... What is least logical in this method? The injury suffers from the action of air on the uncovered tissue, from the latter being bruised when the wound was inflicted, from the result of inconvenient transportation—every one of these factors evoking irritation, whilst the hapless surgeons wage combat merely against the microbes, as though all misfortunes would vanish with the latter's elimination...

Frankly speaking, Vishnevsky was never alarmed by the bacteria lodged in the wound if only he had managed to treat the injury according to his method. The balsam ointment searched out these microorganisms, and what the salve left undone was culminated by the organism which the surgeon had so spared and supported in its hour of suffering... No, nothing could reconcile him with the partisans of Friedrich's theory. The razor-edged scalpel was their ally in treating the wound, whilst his was the organism's defensive forces.

And a wonderful ally it is! It always came to his aid, and, in the tightest of corners, would immediately appear at Vishnevsky's very first call. This ally made an audacious and fearless heretic of this scientist. No canons nor strictest of taboos could withhold him there where he espied support for the organism.

To render the inflamed tissues painless and to soak them in a solution were considered things inadmissible. The ruling conviction, generally accepted in science, maintained that this would lead to the infection being spread from the affected area to healthy tissues. It was utterly obvious that the liquid

stream would carry the microbes deep into the cell tissues and blood. Vishnevsky, however, ensued from an entirely different angle: a novocaine solution introduced into the wound raises the tissues' vitality and renders them stable against the invading enemy. The organism must be given a chance to itself cope with the disease. Contrary to the practice of his times, he does not incise the carbuncle's face but confines himself to introducing novocaine beneath its base. And Vishnevsky did not err in his conjecture—under the action of this solution the mortified separated from the healthy tissues in the carbuncle. Pus dissolved the former and brought them to the surface. The process culminated without interference of the surgeon's knife.

"No matter how beneficial the knife may sometimes be," the scientist once said in relation to this, "the organism is obviously never prone to show it favour. Its defensive forces have shown us of what they are capable when not cut and gashed without need."

In those cases where the solution was powerless to tone up the organism and make it cure itself with its own means, the balsamic salve came to the rescue. And the latter's utility was also under-estimated both by theory and practice. It was considered firmly established that ointment tampons and drainage pushed the microbes deeper into the tissues and promoted their multiplication.

"I don't delve as deep as that," Vishnevsky was wont to jest on this point.

"I know that my salve doesn't let microbes live, let alone develop. It reduces irritation which the injury suffers from infection, from the action of air and the bruise caused when the wound was inflicted; and gives it badly needed quietude..."

Vishnevsky's opponents disagreed with him:

"Do you not find it strange," a participant of the conference asked—not without irony—of the famous surgeon who was renowned for his operations, "do you not find it strange that novocaine, possessing no anti-microbial properties itself, should change the course of the inflammatory process, and that salve drainage—a medical means wholly

without recognition—should accelerate the healing of wounds?"

"You are mistaken," Vishnevsky hastened to assure his interlocutor, "I never placed such hopes in these means. The latter's task is to return the nerves their lost tranquility in order that those same nerve mechanisms be able to cope with the infection and cure the inflamed nidus..."

The greatest of all difficulties chaining surgery for so long had at last been solved. The occult "forces of the organism" governing pathological processes, aggravating and alleviating the course of disease had ceased to be a mere scheme lacking content and meaning. The fate of wounds, it appeared, depends on the condition of the nervous system. When normal and not irritated, the latter mobilises the defensive forces, when affected and weakened, it diminishes these same forces.

* * *

And living witness of this is to be seen in spacious hospital wards, living witnesses of Vishnevsky's striking accomplishments and of his great love for humanity.

For eight days now the wounded man had touched neither food nor drink. It was impossible to feed him. A shrapnel had pierced his gullet and shattered his wind-pipe. Wandering for hours at the deep of night, through frost and blizzard, his wounds not bandaged, this wounded Red Army man finally reached the medical post. His wound was dressed and an attempt was made to give him something to eat and drink, but both food and liquid exuded through the wound. The same thing happened at hospital and the wounded man was rushed to Moscow. Blood-drained and emaciated by hunger and thirst, he remained in a state of torpor, spoke in a hoarse voice, hardly discernible, fatigued even by his very first words.

"He must be fed and his organism strengthened," the scientist told the attending doctor, "otherwise his wound won't heal."

Vishnevsky was right, on this point there could be no two opinions, but how to do this, how make the food pass down the gullet? There could be no question of making the patient an intestinal fistula, as he would

be unable to withstand the operation itself. Nutritive enemias and glucose were inadequate to revive his strength.

"I can't see how it can be done," the attending physician remarked, "if the gullet wound won't heal of itself we won't be able to save the patient's life."

And he threw a glance at the professor, as much as to say: "no pettifogging pathologo-anatomist will ever reproach you with his death. By all laws of science he must die."

"Think it over again," the professor suggested to him, "try and find a way out along the lines of least resistance."

Could Vishnevsky possibly be contemplating feeding the patient through the wound? But this would be dangerous, the incised tissues discharge pus. Through the tracheae streams a fountain of inhaled and exhaled air and mucous. Introduction of a tube into the aperture meant spreading the infection on all over the organism.

But the scientist has no inclination for fruitless discussions. He inserts a catheter into the wound, by sense of touch avoids the injured windpipe so as not to find himself in the pulmonary tracts instead of the gullet. Then he orders the nurse:

"Pour in a glass of strong tea with butter and sugar, and repeat this ration every two hours."

"Patient semi-conscious," reads his hospital card for that day, "respiration gurgling, pulse weak. Catheter inserted in the wound stands firmly."

And into this tube their poured a stream of milk, cream and clear soup, while into the wound, by-passing the tube, went a flow of balsamic salve. Once, when the catheter was removed for a few hours, it could not be replaced—the salve had given rise to a tempestuous growth of the connective tissues which had closed up the gullet wound. The patient was given some cranberry jelly. Next day he was enjoying bread and porridge. The salve dressing placed on his neck had cicatrised also the external wound.

Neither balsamic salve nor nourishment could heal the injured trachea and gullet. This was done by the organism itself, by its defensive forces which had been supported and strengthened by the surgeon.

In another cot lay a young man of twenty. He was brought here one night, about a month before. When the doctor made his round next morning he found the patient all doubled up on the bed, with a deathly pallor, emaciated and with a dressing on the nape of his neck, from beneath which oozed blood. The patient complained of pain and talked unwillingly. It was apparent in every way that the young man was blood-drained and that his last strength was failing.

The doctor removed the bandages, and what he saw made him hastily turn to the professor. The right half of the nape of the patient's neck formed one solid blue-and-red tumour the size of a baby's head and strewn with festering sores and fistulae. In one of the apertures was a blood-clot, beneath which flowed a crimson trickle of blood. It looked as though this had corked up the injury of a major vessel.

The patient was immediately taken to the operating room and within ten minutes the surgeon was at work. Rendering the injured area painless, Vishnevsky made a wide incision along the nape of the neck, and at the same moment he was spattered by a stream of blood. The following minute or two would decide the patient's fate, everything depended on how quickly the surgeon could find and take hold of the bleeding vessel.

"I am an old surgeon," says Vishnevsky, in speaking of this operation, "and am all for the ligaturing of vessels. And here I am, inserting my finger into the wound, pressing on the injured artery and not knowing what to do. While I am reaching for the artery in order to place a ligature the patient will die through loss of blood. As ill luck would have it my fingers felt a crushed bone, which had evidently injured the artery... 'I must remove the fragments,' I thought to myself, 'otherwise they'll make trouble.' Thus I stand in reflection, my hand engaged, being unable to budge from the spot..."

And the scientist pursued his object without his usual assurance, working diffidently, as one groping in the dark. Beneath the finger pressing on the artery he inserted the edge of a strip of gauze and continued pack-

ing it into the wound until it formed a tampon pressed up against the vessel by the surrounding tissues. This was far from reliable, as the slightest turn of head or sharp movement of muscle and this pressure would vanish, leaving nothing with which to hold the tampon in position. The surgeon filled the cavity with gauze and roughly knotstitched the skin.

The patient's life has for the time been saved, but why mince matters—a thousand dangers lie ahead. In a few days the gauze will suppurate and will tend to soften the thrombus; there is no lack of danger in removing it, but it cannot be left in the wound for long. The dissolved thrombus will again give rise to bleeding...

"Does this young man's parents live in Moscow?" Vishnevsky asked the doctor. And learning that the patient was a native of Moscow, added "well, if they ask about him, tell them that he's in a poor state, very poor... I can't vouch for anything..."

But the first days passed favourably, showing no signs of renewed bleeding.

On the fourth day the surgeon opened the wound, removed the upper layer of gauze, soaked the tampon in ether and alcohol and filled the entire cavity with balsamic salve. Two days later he repeated this procedure and convinced himself that the wound was clean. The thrombus had taken well and the edges of the vessel had coalesced...

The patient was exhausted to the pitch of extremity and Vishnevsky was confronted with a considerable amount of work. The fistulae heavily suppurated and so great was this discharge that the fragments of vertebrate bone near the injured artery literally floated in pus. There was also the risk of this discharge approaching the recently saved vessel and nullifying all the efforts of the surgeon...

Vishnevsky operated his patient without recourse to the surgeon's knife. He introduced a large dose of ether into every fistula, cleansed the pus from the bottom of the wound and poured liquid balsamic salve into the apertures.

And the patient's organism became as though filled with new force. The fistulae began healing and the patient started on the



Prof. A. Vishnevsky at a major operation.

road to recovery. When the wounded man was X-rayed a month later the negative showed that over twenty bits of metal—mine shrapnel—had lodged in the tissue around the wound channels. So great was the increase of the organism's defensive forces that they not only healed their grave wounds but also rendered harmless the numerous nidi of dangerous infection...

In this same clinic, one floor below, lay another patient, assistant surgeon Sysoev, a difficult patient, as they said of him in hospital. His wound was serious, of this there could be no doubts—a mine shrapnel had pierced his back and lodged in his thorax. The wounded man had lost much blood, had suffered for two weeks while being motored along rutted roads in chilly frosts; he spat blood and was utterly exhausted; he had a 30 per cent content of haemoglobin, ran a high temperature and shook with a feverish ague. This was his state when admitted to hospital. The undernurses had a hard job tending him, nor did the medical nurses find him an easier patient. But the attending doctor found it most difficult of all. This assistant military surgeon considered himself versed in matters of medicine and demanded "straight answers" to all his "confounded questions." One of the innumerable questions which concerned him was, for instance "how much longer would he stick it out here?" Or, what accounts for the profuse perspiration which makes it ne-

cessary to change his linen several times overnight? And again, he knows that chest wounds are usually fatal. Perhaps he will be a fortunate exception to this rule? Once, when blood began flowing from his throat, Sysoev demanded Professor Vishnevsky and the assistant surgeon complained to the scientist of the injustice of it all—here he was, only twenty years of age, and the time had come for him to die, to go down to his grave, while others lived on to a ripe old age. And this was all the more unfair as his battalion needed him so badly. Surely it would cost the Professor no effort whatever to save the life of this assistant military surgeon, all that's needed is the desire to do so and the matter would be settled.

It should be said outright, there was much that was vague and contradictory in the course of Sysoev's disease. The state of his injury did not correspond with the patient's condition. The affected area was clean and the lodged fragment had evidently adapted itself to its surroundings. What, then, could account for the listlessness of the patient, his pallid features, his perspirations and his nightly fevers? Could it be possible that somewhere there smouldered an inflammatory process? X-ray photographs showed a dark patch in the pleural cavities. Maybe this perspiration is associated with some vague condition of the organism?

Sysoev and his condition were constantly in the thoughts of the scientist.

"Something will have to be done," he said to himself, "otherwise the young chap will slip through our fingers."

It may have been in Moscow, or perhaps somewhere in the provinces. Famous physicians were in consultation by the bedside of a patient suffering of heart disease. Everybody was struck by the disaccordance between the course of the disease and the condition of the whole organism. Everything—high temperature, qualitative changes in the blood, ague and much else all spoke of some hidden process flowing its course. But where? No complaints of pain; no sort of sensation of any other nature and yet there were obvious signs of suppurative fever.

"Administer a novocaine blockade to the patient," Vishnevsky then suggested to his

colleagues, "and the process will discover its presence."

On the third day following the blockade an abscess appeared in the area of the peritoneum, dissolving the tissues and emerging...

And the scientist recollected this while standing at Sysoev's bedside.

"Perhaps we'd better give him a novocaine blockade," Vishnevsky conferred with the physician. "Who knows, maybe there's an inflammatory process somewhere inside... maybe a wound's festering inside his abdomen and we know nothing about it..."

A lumbar blockade resulted in a stormy reaction in the patient, alarming the latter more than his doctors. The assistant surgeon declared that he had been ruined, that he'd not felt so poorly all the time, that everything ached and pained—his head and feet, the wound in his chest and even the area where the injections had been made; incidentally, he felt no pain whatever when the blockade was being injected. For two days his temperature stood at 103-104° F. It was evident that a changing-point was onsetting in his organism, that a complex pathological process was ripening. On the third day the patient felt easier. An X-ray photograph showed that the level of liquid in the pleura had sharply fallen, the discharge was being resolved and disappearing...

The thorax wound healed, the patient was now convalescent, and the apprehensions of assistant military surgeon Sysoev were over.

Next to Sysoev lay an artillery liaison officer, a young Red Army man aged 28. He had arrived early that morning, and with his appearance the ward's tranquility was broken. He groaned with terrific pain, even crying at the top of his voice, imploring that the doctors do something—anything, he could no longer stand this fearful torment.

It happened during a severe spell of frost. He was hit by shrapnel, being injured in the head and knees. His whole body shook with tremors, he lost his voice and power of speech and fell down, unable to move from the spot. His comrades—he seemed to remember there were two of them—ran up to him, dressed his wounds and carried him off somewhere. He had no recollection of what happened after this. On the fifth day, runs

the record on his hospital card, he was operated on in the field hospital, the bone fragments being removed from his scalp and an incision made in his leg which had been injured in the joint by shrapnel. For three weeks he battled with death, lapsing into long periods of unconsciousness, coming to for only short periods.

He was brought to the clinic extremely enfeebled, running a high temperature and suffering terrific pain in his knee-joint, to such a degree that even the bed-sheet covering his leg gave him unbearable torment. Alarmed and overstrained by his suffering he implored those around him not to make abrupt movements, to refrain from stamping on the floor and give his cot a wide berth. All the time he was afraid that somebody would forget and accidentally jolt him. As soon as a new inmate arrived in the ward he would cry him a warning, yet from afar, cautioning the newcomer not to come near him. And there was nothing exaggerated in these complaints and imploring requests; could there be any wonder at this, when each millimeter of injured surface numbered up to eighty nerve fibres.

Analyses of the pus discharged from the scalp and joint gave no consolation. The wounds teemed with gas bacteria—those very bacteria which could kill a man in 24 hours. They multiplied, continuously poisoning the patient's organism. The man's condition grew worse day by day. The grey earthy hue of his face and increasing emaciation promised nothing good.

The past practice of medicine enjoins physicians to amputate such extremities. Pre-war surgery confined itself merely to operating. The knee-joint bone was sawn out, the soft flesh of the shortened leg was ligatured and the rest was left to the salvaging powers of nature itself. Anything could happen after this. The muscles coalesced and, lacking means of fixture, the disunited bone failed to serve as support, the leg becoming nothing more than a dead weight, useless. Or it happened that the tissues, soaked in lime, closed the ends of the amputated bone, forming a hard shell. Deprived of its joint, the shortened extremity was unable to bend and hindered locomotion. But more often than not the patient

died during the post-operative period, succumbing to serious infection or through his organism being poisoned by narcotics.

Vishnevsky solves this problem in a different manner. He is in no hurry to amputate, and is far from all such intentions. No, he will follow a different procedure here.

Terrible cries of anguishing pain resounded through the ward while the patient was being lifted from his bed and conveyed to the operating room. And cries of "Help! Murder!" rang along the corridors and in the ante-room.

On the threshold of such operations the scientist always sensed a slight feeling of bewildered anxiety. In the present circumstances everything was clear, from start to finish. The gunfire wound was festering. Soon he would open the joint, let out the pus, process the injury, rub it with alcohol and, carefully cleansing the injury canal, stuff the cavity with guaze soaked in balsamic salve. The wound would stop discharging matter and the destructive process would be arrested. And now, before beginning to operate, he finds it awfully hard to force himself to make the injection in the painful area of the joint, which has caused the patient so much anguish. For a moment he hesitates at inflicting the patient this extra—though it be the last—iota of pain...

Following the first novocaine injection the patient's cries die down and are no longer to be heard. Under local anaesthetic the operation proceeded exactly as foreseen by the scientist. Nobody any longer yelled "Help! Murder!" On the bed now lay a Red Army man well on the way to recovery.

And here is another tale of sufferings now happily over. For four days on end, in severe frosts, a young woman—reconnoitre-scout—remained far in the enemy's rear-lines. With her lower limbs frostbitten, she was picked up and finally brought to the clinic. The doctors were met with a familiar picture: her black-and-blue feet formed a solid mass of wounds covered in a greenish scale of mortification. The swollen extremities discharged a brownish mucous.

Against wet gangrene, which has the property of moving from affected tissues to healthy ones, medicine knows only of one

means — amputation. This operation should be done as soon as possible, before the toxins discharged by the wound succeed in poisoning the organism or before suppurative infection causes blood poisoning. Another imperative point was that the frozen limb had to be amputated much higher than the line of mortified tissues, as the borders of the affected vessels and nerves do not coincide with the visible borders of gangrene.

A bilateral lumbar blockade was administered to the young woman and her legs, from thigh to foot, were encased in gauze soaked in balsamic salve. The patient was in a state of utter exhaustion. Insufferable pain kept her from sleeping, narcotics failed to help even in giving her brief respite. The blockade made her worse and, utterly broken up, she begged for something to be done, anything, even to the point of amputation, only to be rid of further torment.

On the sixth day the patient, for the first time, fell asleep and did not wake till the following morning. From that night onward the pain began dying down. A fortnight later the dressing was removed from her frostbitten limbs and the mortified tissues of the feet peeled off together with the wrappings. A bright pink line round the feet demarcated the boundary between life and death.

The patient's organism had itself cured the frostbitten extremities. Powerless to revive the dead tissues, the organism bounded them off and cast them out.

It is in such manner that the organism's defensive powers serve the surgeon who solved the secret of sparing and fostering these forces.

* * *

His whole life is one of daring and challenge, and he has now been waging this struggle for thirty years. It is hard to believe that he could display such tenacity of purpose, that he possessed such determination. He is no longer young—67 years as a matter of fact, time to think of tranquility. But his irrestrainable thoughts are just as impetuous as they were in his early youthhood; his daring never abates and seems to be without end.

Whence does he draw all this energy? He always seemed to be commonplace, nothing

but of the ordinary, in every respect. He was a bad pupil and finished school with poor ratings; he sang in the church choir and read a great deal.

Nor was there anything to mark him as a student, or so, at least, it seemed to many. He wore gleaming white collars and neatly pressed trousers, sang in a baritone voice, and, on the quiet, dreamed of becoming a singer. The only thing hindering this plan was a conviction that actors must of necessity be tall... He was not fond of poring over books and possessed a consummate gift of mimicry, being able to mimic his fellow-students and the professor with true artistry. He was a splendid swimmer, and could swim across the Volga at Kazan almost without effort. With such talents he could not but win himself many friends and he was the heart and soul of company in the university.

Those observing the young man closer noticed something else too. The youthful student came to love anatomy and experienced a true passion for it. There was nobody else who could spend so many hours assiduously working on his preparations. He struck the onlooker by his consummacy of anatomic details and professional mastery in making his preparations. He would lay bare blood vessels, sinews and nerves with an art rarely to be found even among specialists. He who so quickly grew tired of book science knew no fatigue when the actual object of study was placed before him. It seemed that the more he scrutinized and sensed the essence of science, the nearer it grew to him.

His perfection in anatomy by no means changed his former habits. He arrived at the anatomy room dapper as ever, clean white collar, perfumed and as neat as always.

To remarks passed on this score he would smile goodnaturedly:

"Let those who consider anatomy an insufficiently clean occupation dress carelessly. As for me, I don't feel any difference, whether before me lays a prepared corpse or an opened book."

Upon graduating university to the astonishment of the professor, the student went to work in a small hospital and declined

the offer to remain with the university clinic. It was his aim to become a surgeon, a skilled specialist, and to attain this as quickly as possible.

It cannot be said that the hospital gave the young doctor good welcome. There was no staff vacancy and he had to work without any remuneration whatever. His only means of sustenance was the income he derived when on duty or acting in place of an absent doctor, for which he would receive two or three rubles. Material need pressed him to go to Siberia to combat epidemic, leaving the hospital for six months.

Vishnevsky was wrong in his calculations, erring in his plans. Medical practice and the service to patients—all that of which he dreamed—turned out to be a most involved and difficult undertaking. Problems of life and death daily found solution before his very eyes. There where disassociation and putrescence menaced the organism the surgeon's hand brought salvation. Science asserted its power over suffering, returning health to the dying, while here was the young physician, feeling more and more bewildered in the hospital. Each operation awakened doubts and he was beset with uncertainty. The surgeons seemed to him unduly rough, they aggravated the wound with a careless hand and cruel interference with the surgical knife.

Vishnevsky began his study of anatomy, as though there had been no examinations and practical studies in the past, as though he had never gained his university diploma. The anatomy-room students and prosectors were witness of how this young man would arrive daily early in the morning and remain until late night. It is not so often that physicians return to the university chair in order to add to their education. The attention of the institute's director was drawn to this young student who so assiduously studied anatomy, and he invited him to the post of assistant prosector. What good fortune! No longer will he be in need, all his time will now be his own and he can engage in his favourite occupation all day long. Farewell to the hospital which had prompted him to choose the right path! He will either return as a surgeon or be nothing at all.

These were the happiest days of his life. Never had his creative power—now free of all hindrances—brought him such gratification. What others regarded as a workaday affair he turned into a true art. It was really worth while seeing him when at work preparing blood vessels, muscles and cartilages. In his able hands the knife seemed to have lost its keen sting, the steel slipping between the tissues, gently shifting and parting them. There, behind a vein, near the very peritoneum, lays two nerve branchlets, two particles of a vast system. But can one ignore them merely because nature has so deeply hidden them from sight? No, certainly not! And with enviable diligence, his able hands bring these branchlets to the light.

Vishnevsky began a physiological study on intestinal innervation, spending six days of the week in the prosecting room and Sundays in the physiological laboratory.

This dissertation of his was submitted, and accepted. The assistant prosector was promoted to prosector and privat-docent. At the age of thirty he was already reading students a course on topographic and normal anatomy. But this was only one of the milestones in his progress.

His being in charge of a university chair and his scientific successes did not alter Vishnevsky's plans. He had mastered the structure of organs and tissues, their functions and interrelations; he had made a study of physiology—the processes occurring in the live organism—but all this was not sufficient for his becoming a real surgeon. It was necessary to be conversant with microbiology—the world of infection, to study it in all its multiformity and properties, to learn to distinguish pathological changes in the tissues and cells. He commenced studying pathological anatomy and wrote a paper on the influence of normal and toxic sera on the organism's tissues. His colleagues in the world of medicine forgot both his first and second works, but the fate of these two papers is not without interest. Many years later, as the result of a series of other experiments, the German physician Weilder came to the same conclusions as Vishnevsky in his work on intestinal innervation. The German announced this as "the law of initial value." In experiments with normal and toxic sera,

made twenty years later, the Japanese scientist Masugi accomplished the same results as Vishnevsky on artificially induced kidney diseases.

Thus did the discoveries made by Russian science find confirmation, many years later, in the works of foreign scientists.

* * *

The years rolled by and society came to appreciate the scientist's merits. The Soviet government awarded him a Stalin Prize for his discovery of the novocaine blockade and the salve dressing.

During the war with Finland and in the present Patriotic War exceedingly complicated medical operations have been successfully done under local anasthaetic and what is

more, performed under field conditions in various sectors of the front. Vishnevsky's salve dressings have gained such wide popularity among those in active service, that once it has been applied, the wounded men insistently asked that it be repeated.

And the following advice is often to be heard nowadays exchanged between Red Army men:

"Are you being treated according to the Vishnevsky method?"

"Well, hang on to it, it'll save your life."

They are all perfectly conversant with the details of the "salve dressing," "painless" operation and "THE method." And in letters to their wounded friends they write:

"Insist on THE method—that, and nothing else!"

ARCHITECT A. TAMANYAN

By K. ALABYAN

MEMBER OF ACADEMY OF ARCHITECTURE

IN THESE grim days of war, when the German fascists are destroying cultural memorials, the Soviet people, while waging a fierce struggle against the dark forces of the vandals, continue to create cultural values.

I was gratified to find on the list of winners of the Stalin Prizes announced for 1942, the name of the outstanding Armenian architect A. I. Tamanyan, member of the academy of architecture. I first met him in Yerevan in 1929. He was at the height of his creative activity and worked with the enthusiasm of a great artist on regenerating the Armenians' artistic heritage. He was a genuine architect—an artist utterly devoted to his art.

Tamanyan, a son of the Armenian people, reflected in his works the finest traditions of Armenian architecture, skillfully translating in his art the specific features and the classic refinement of form and ornament characteristic of ancient Armenian art.

Shortly before his untimely death Tamanyan wrote: "In all my works beginning with 1923 (the year when Tamanyan left Leningrad to settle in Yerevan) I have striven to make use of the cultural heritage of the past centuries. I have sought for forms that would correspond to the climate and nature of the country and reflect Armenia's folk art. I have worked for a solution that would produce a combination of national architectural form with modern content."

And Tamanyan erected a number of magnificent structures in Yerevan which brought him recognition and wide popularity. He fully deserved the high title of people's architect conferred on him by the government of Armenia.

Tamanyan's architectural creations however are the possession and pride also of the

entire Soviet Union which fully appraised the heritage of this great and refined master of architecture by awarding him the Stalin Prize. All progressive sections of Armenians abroad will rejoice with the Armenians and the other peoples of the Soviet Union in this honour so deserved by Tamanyan.

One of the most interesting structures designed by Tamanyan is the Yerevan electric power plant built in 1925. Cleverly applying the methods and forms of ancient Armenian architecture Tamanyan designed a building of small proportions faced with rough hewn basalt which so harmonizes with the surrounding cliffs.

The government house in Yerevan, which earned for Tamanyan the Stalin Prize, is a structure of rare beauty and nobility. Built of fine Armenian rose-coloured tufa and embellished with wonderful fretwork reminiscent of the skill of ancient Armenian stone hewers, it breathes joy of life. In the entire architectural design of the building, in the rhythm of its beautiful arcades, in the slender columns with their magnificent capitals of rich ornament into which are naturally woven the fruits of Armenia—grapes, pomegranates, etc., Tamanyan revived the best traditions of his people's architecture.

This architectural creation by Tamanyan has enriched the cultural treasurehouse of the peoples of the USSR by its freshness and originality of artistic ideas and forms.

Academician Tamanyan worked tirelessly not only on individual structures but on the general planning of the city of Yerevan.

Upon his arrival in Yerevan in 1923 he said "Soviet Armenia has not a capital worthy of itself—it must be created." And

he put in a great deal of effort and work to create a socialist Yerevan.

He began to work on a plan of radical reconstruction of the city immediately upon his arrival in Armenia and worked on his plan to the very day of his death in 1936. Armenia's capital has acquired many magnificent structures and prominent among them are the buildings designed by Tamanyan, distinguished for their faultless form and wealth of silhouettes. A number of architectural ensembles designed by him have been built and are under construction, among them the house of the government on basalt square, with a colossal Lenin monument in its center. Also a sumptuous new theater completed by his son, a young architect.

Tamanyan was brought up in the classical traditions of the St. Petersburg Academy

of arts; he subtly combined the classical methods of composition with national forms, creating new designs of great charm. The People's House designed by Tamanyan embodies the interesting idea of combining a winter theater with a summer amphitheater of the Greek type. It is a magnificent building distinguished by a classical severity of form and richness and grace of decorative details.

While busily engaged in his creative activity Tamanyan devoted much effort to the upbringing of national Armenian architects and developing the industry of building materials wherein Armenia is so rich. The Armenian people which has grown up before his very eyes profoundly reveres his memory and learns from his works.



Government House in Yerevan.
Its architect, A. Tamanyan, has been awarded a Stalin Prize for this project.

"THE DOWNFALL OF PARIS"

By Evgeny Petrov

ILYA Ehrenburg—Russian writer and Soviet patriot—has written a book and its value is such that any French patriot would consider himself lucky to have this work ascribed to his pen.

Only a man passionately loving France as did Ehrenburg could so honestly and openly speak of the downfall of Paris.

About ten years ago Ehrenburg amused himself with photography just as a pleasant pastime. He wandered about Paris taking snapshots, using for this a right-angular view-finder.

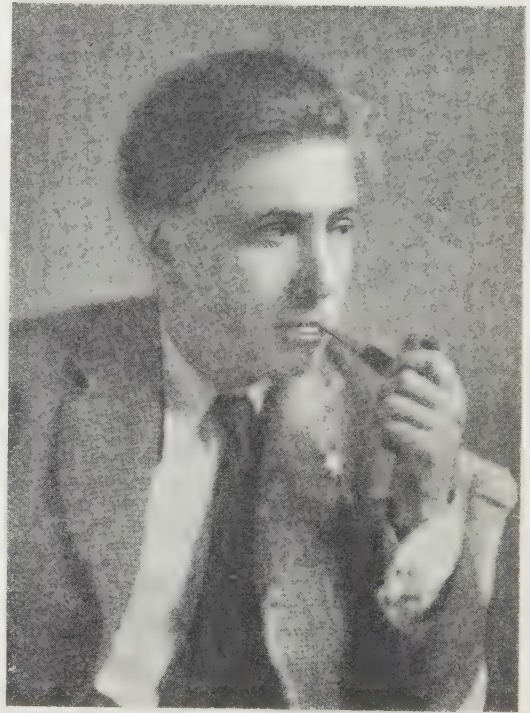
No one of those who were taken ever suspected it.

He snapped all sorts of people: portresses, old men, loaders, tradeswomen, unemployed, dealers in old books.

At that time he was not interested in the life of the Large Boulevards, nor the Elysée-fields.

What interested him most were the suburbs, the ancient, grimy streets, the markets, the cheap restaurants where nobody knew what a table-cloth was and where you drank wine of inferior quality. He published his photos with witty inscriptions and called this collection *My own Paris*. This wasn't the Paris of foreigners but that of the French. The people reproduced on the photos looked so very natural. This was because they hadn't the least suspicion that their likeness was being taken.

The time slipped by. The Paris of Ehrenburg proved much larger than it had seemed to be at first. Ehrenburg had passed in Paris perhaps the half of a lifetime. And in the course of all these years his was an inter-



Ilya Ehrenburg

rupted recording of different individuals taken from life, types such as workers and ministers, poets and minor actresses, deputies and business-men, artists and generals, bankers and journalists. They all found their way into his writer's scrap-book to bide their time there until the moment came for them to revive and become personages of a splendid novel.

I perused the book in two days, never once stopping till the last page was read. Mine is no literary research work nor critical article. It is nothing but the opinion of a reader deeply impressed by what he has read. Maybe Ehrenburg's feminine types are not too successfully drawn up that they all closely resemble each other. It may also be that some places in the text are crude, penned down with too much haste and therefore escape your memory. All these are perhaps serious defects. Nevertheless they are powerless to affect me for while reading the novel I again seem to live through the latter five years, the most terrible five years that the history of humanity has ever known; with the avidity of a starving man did I swallow page upon page getting a definite answer to the question:

— How could it all have happened?

From the very first days of Hitler's advent to power it became clear to us Russian Soviet people that the results of it spelled "war" and that at all cost this calamity must be checked. The Russian people understood well the situation and wholly divided all the efforts of the Soviet government to arrest the fatal progress of war. We also took in the fact that alone without the support of other countries we were powerless to do it, that all democratic nations would have to rally for the same cause. And it was with consternation verging on terror that we saw the governments of "münchenites" one after another yielding the position to Hitler. And then—Abyssinia, Spain, Czecho-Slovakia. It was enough to drive anyone mad. It was quite clear that neither from Chamberlain nor Deladier could these unfortunate countries expect any disinterested help. But in acting thus the ministers were dealing death-blows to their own countries. The smallest Soviet school-boy understood that the fate of Spain and Czecho-Slovakia would be the same for Poland and finally for France herself. But why was France passive? Was this treason? Why then were the traitors not brought to bay? Why was the French nation, alike a herd of bulls moving submissively towards the shambles to meet the butcher's knife?

This was incomprehensible, monstrous. The same sensation could be traced when

in sleep the brain fully realizes the great impending danger, but arms and legs refuse to move.

Surely we here in Russia knew whither France was drifting and signalized to them our warning while there was yet time. But the French leaders, all those that had taken council in München comforted themselves with the thought that the Germans would go East. And we saw that we had only ourselves to count upon, our own forces to consider, and we began acting according to common sense, that is, preparing for the defence, sparing every day, every hour. History proves that we were right in acting thus. But what was France thinking of during those critical times? What were the feelings that stirred the core of her existence? The papers couldn't give satisfactory answers to these questions. Alone fine literature could answer them. And I am proud to say it was the Russian literature that did it.

Ehrenburg had been in Spain. All the Spanish war epopee had been put down on paper by the pencil of the brilliant journalist. After the smash he returned to France. He felt the denouement bitterly. I seem to believe it was then and there that he understood the extent of treason that had been at work. He was horrified in seeing it bared before him, and clearly realized the precipice towards which France was unfailingly being drawn nearer and nearer by her own retracting policy.

Ehrenburg had conceived the idea of writing his book long before the actual downfall of Paris. He had witnessed with his own eyes the final act. He saw the Germans enter France. What was doomed to happen had come to pass, was inevitable. On returning to Moscow Ehrenburg at once started writing his novel. Without resting did he write, with the passion of a man who had seen all and with the certainty of one who needed no explanation. There is perhaps no phase of the French life that Ehrenburg has omitted mentioning in his novel. With the care and patience of a watchmaker did he dissect the minutest details of the final years of the Third Republic's existence craving to know the reason why the works of this precious golden

watch had refused to go on moving. He took the mechanism to pieces and laid the parts one by one on the table before him—all the screws, the tiny springs, the stones. And he discovered that some of the parts were worn out and couldn't work any longer, and some had become rusty to a degree that nothing else remained but to throw them into the dust-bin. But the watch itself existed yet. It had preserved the most valuable of its qualities. The rusty springs could be substituted by new ones, the mechanism renovated and the watch would serve once more.

France would go on living. The final lines are splendid. "Andrew smiled. He stepped towards the window. There was Cherche-Midi street before him. The shutters of the houses were closed and nailed up and as usual on the facade there were black bindings.

On the windowsill of a loft he saw a dead flower. Starving cats were roaming about, a flowergirl weeping and you heard the cries of a new born baby.

The street was *Seek Midday*. I know for sure I shall find it—a sky lit up by a radiance where blend the tints of golden honey, poppies and a deep azure... Paris of the daytime!

He didn't hear the deafening call of the loudspeaker "Time! time!"

The writer knows that wickedness will be defeated in the end and it will give way to the triumph of all that is good and right. Time! again time!

This novel ought to be termed an epopee, so extensive is its record of the last years of French life—a real encyclopaedia. But it didn't come to that owing to the particularities of Ehrenburg's style. Certain parts of his novel seem to us written in a hurry but that's not so. Such is the character of his style. Using war terms this isn't positional prose with solid blindages and fortifications. This is manœuvre prose. It expresses a deep impetuous movement that can't be arrested in its rush. When the writer collides with certain difficulties with the resistance of material, he never halts, he looks out for byways and finds means for a way out. Dynamical tempo is the main characteristic of Ehrenburg's style. Tempo, always tempo, at any cost. Not a moment of procrastination. As soon as the material upon

which he was determined to work was clearly defined to the author and every detail of the dissected events fixed before his mental vision—nothing could keep him back from writing—he moved forward and together with him moved the reader absorbing page upon page and with every new page realizing the clearer how all this could have happened.

Treason! That had been the death of France! Deputies heartless, devoid of the least principles striving to take up ministers' posts with the coarse brazenness of the rhinoceres that force their way to the watering place.

Treacherous journalists abandoning their masters for new ones with the indifference of lackeys. Leaders of radicals and socialists—saturated with vice, cynically unresponsive to anything fine in life and at the same time enamoured with their own eloquence. Hypocritical reactionists that deliberately stake on Hitler and according to the logic of treason become his myrmidons. Generals that don't realize that their military conservatism is equal to the betrayal of their fatherland.

With almost a scientific exactness has Ehrenburg analysed not only the mechanical trend of treason, but its psychology and logic as well. No parties exist for the traitor. He can squeeze himself into any party he likes, this betrayer of his country, the German agent, whether he does it consciously or not.

If Tessa old radical and parliamentarian that he was, were told of his being an agent of Hitler's,—how great would be his revolt against this accusation! But this he was indeed, and his political career brought him to the only spot it could lead to—that is—Vichy. And it will lead him on to Paris to the Germans where he will become their agent. He will surprise no-one, for no other end could be expected for Tessa's career.

With a masterhand did Ehrenburg chisel this type of radical Tessa—a real chef d'œuvre in contemporary literature. He is built with an iron logic.

A whole kaleidoscope of faces pass before us in Ehrenburg's novel, all sorts of faces: good and vile ones; young and old, civil, military, stupid and wise ones. The majority

are well moulded, as to the political personages, well,—they are positively firstclass.

But Tessa is of course the best.

Ehrenburg has proved the brilliancy of a Maupassant in creating him. Tessa is a man ready for a compromise. With the greatest acuteness has Ehrenburg determined the position of the likes of Tessa at the time of the Third Republic.

Here's a short scene: It's not likely to be forgotten. After the betrayal and smash of France Tessa settled in Royat, near Vichy. All disasters had already taken place: flight, bombing, bodies of women and children tortured to death, despair, then the sudden hope—"They will surely advance towards London," again despair, the government changing its place of residence many times; Tessa lost sight of his son and daughter, who had taken a hatred to him being ashamed of their father's name. Then he was dealt a blow in the face, and nothing else remained but to die.

And now we see Tessa in Royat, a run-away in a pastry shop known as *Marquise de Sévigny*, the favourite refuge of the Paris fugitives. And here he unexpectedly ran across his old chum Desser.

"So you are here too?! How very small the world is to be sure! Fancy to have gone through all those trials and to meet here at the *Marquise de Sévigny*!—funny!" Desser was silent. But Tessa went on speaking: "You look seedy. That's bad. Look here, Jules, pull yourself together. Personally I expected something worse. But everything seems to have blown over. Don't you know, those fools—Mendel and company were about to take to their heels and escape to Africa. But we wouldn't let them go. At such times as these there ought to be a unity of nations. I believe the end is not so very far off now—the Germans will march for London. It's a question of two-three months at the most. We have stepped out of the play and shall be the gainers. What are your plans for the future? You could help us—lend a hand in the work for economical restoration. Why, what makes you laugh? I'm quite in earnest."

Desser stopped laughing. He said pensively:

"That's as well that you don't understand. Take your chocolate and don't bother your

head with thinking! You know who you are?—a bug. Don't take it amiss, but really you are an old respectable bug. And the house in which you lived was old and respectable too. Now the house is burnt down, whereas the bug has remained living. But how long will it last?... I am sorry for you, for the one you are Tessa was affronted."

"You would do better to be sorry for yourself. I don't need to be pitied—he yelled. I am not Fouget! I am a man of new conceptions. It's you who have always clung to the past: a people's front, liberalism... America... all that sort of rot... We shall purge the country of all this corruption. I am compiling the text of a new constitution. We shall borrow from Hitler all that's valuable—his idea of collaboration of classes, hierarchy, discipline and we shall add to all this our own traditions, our family cult and French commonsense, and after that..."

Desser wasn't listening; he repeated thoughtfully:

"Poor old bug..."

Not less brilliant is the scene of the cunning swindler, the mercenary journalist—editor Jolio. He removed to Paris and was editing a French paper there. No one read it... But it had a master. Jolio had staked heavily and was now matching for the consequences. But he came from Marseilles—a gay witty man (such traitors exist too). Here is the conversation between him and his wife:

"Breteil has come, said Jolio to his wife. Soon every one of them shall be here, Laval and Tessa included."

His wife sighed: "Affairs won't be easier because of that. I have been all over the town—couldn't find any soap. There is nothing to be had anywhere. Everything has been carried away."

"That's clear. And there's nowhere to go either. In Marseilles it's the same. These rats have devoured Europe as they would a slab of cheese. Comical, isn't it? Do you know what an idea I have? What... (Jolio closed the window and dropped his voice to a whisper).

"What if they were finally beaten? Don't you see the dreadful scandal that would result: Five million extra issues would be sold in one evening and Breteil hung..."

"What's all this nonsense you are jabbering about? If the English conquered they would kill you into the bargain." Jolio nodded gaily: "Why, of course they would. Still it would be stunning. Good gracious me, I can imagine how they would all be chopped to pieces. It's worth while swinging if only for the sight of this..."

Ehrenburg's novel goes deep to the bottom of things. Great are the honour and glory of such a writer who had the physical and moral strength to follow in the footsteps of the catastrophe, examine the reasons, analyse them with the inspiration of a poet and put it all down in his book. He did it at a time when our country was passing through the hard days of a heavy trial that affected us deeply and the whole world

as well. Lucky is it indeed that Ehrenburg's efficiency equals his talent.

If, in fact, the lawsuit at Riom were carried on honestly and in the dock there would be those whose rightful place it surely was—then could Ehrenburg's novel become one of the strongest documents of accusation against them.

Such a lawsuit shall certainly take place in future!

Jolio shall be well pleased. And as a result he will have to swing.

By means of a right-angular view-finder did Ehrenburg once snap the passers-by, his photos invariably natural and lifelike. And now he has written an exceedingly truthful book. His "right-angular view-finder" here has been the honourable attitude of the writer.



Evgeny Petrov

"The Downfall of Paris" is the last magazine article written by Evgeny Petrov before he met his death in July 1942 on his post as war correspondent. His books written in collaboration with Ilya Lif—"Twelve Chairs," "The Golden Calf," "Little Golden America"—as well as collections of his feuilletons, short stories and essays are well known to millions of Soviet readers.

Petrov was distinguished by the demands he put before himself both as man and as artist. His language was precise, expressive and to the point. The writer in him discerned and grasped the most essential facts in each vital event and conveyed them to his readers in convincing, terse and vivid details.

Evgeny Petrov began working as war correspondent during the very first days of the patriotic war. He was to be found on various sections of the front—precisely in those places where the most intense battles were being waged.

Petrov met his death while filling his post as war correspondent. He perished in the very prime of his talent—he was only forty years old—and his untimely death left unfinished the accomplishment of his broad scope of creative plans.

It is with the greatest sorrow that Petrov's numerous readers met the news of his death, his readers both in the Soviet Union and in all the democratic countries of the world. His books and articles, well known abroad, did much to cement the ties of friendship and culture between the great peoples of the USSR, the United States of America and Great Britain.

CONSTANTINE SIMONOV

By Professor L. TIMOFEEV

CONSTANTINE Simonov is the youngest of the writers-laureates awarded the Stalin Prize in 1942. He is only twenty-seven, he has travelled as yet but a small distance along his life's road but this road is unusually abundant in impressions and is exceedingly characteristic for a young man of the Soviet epoch.

The family in which he was born and brought up was that of a Red Army commander, this was a set that moulded people with a strong will, supremely devoted to their country. Having done seven years of secondary school he entered the school of exact mechanics and from there went to a plant as turner, where he worked for five years simultaneously instructing the workers in technology of metals. Many a time was he rewarded with a premium of shock-worker. And his young ardent temperament helped him on in his work lit up by the inspiration of the future poet. At the same time the scope of his literary interests and propensities was ever widening.

Without breaking with the plant the young poet began studying at the Institute of Literature of the Union of Soviet writers.

Here in the Soviet Union the founder of literary-creative education was the poet Valeri Brussov. He insistently put into practice his idea that the poet is invariably born as such but the master is to be educated.

Along with the course of history of literature the Institute proposed the mastering of the cultured literary form. Under the leadership of well-known poets, writers, dramatists and critics, the students accom-



C. Simonov,
photographed in Murmansk, Spring, 1942.

plished their creative problems; they analysed literary works, took part in the work of periodical reviews, journals and publishing firms. The majority of Soviet writers were launched into the world of literature after having been graduated at this Institute. At the time of his studies Simonov had already come into contact with this world of

literature, he studied the plasticity of Pushkin's verse, the expressive intonations of Mayakovsky's style, the manliness of Kipling's form. He studied the technology of poetic belles-lettres as carefully as he had previously mastered the technology of metals.

Having terminated his studies here after graduating, he brilliantly passed his examination of post-graduate student at the Institute of History, Philosophy and Literature and was preparing his dissertation which would give him the degree of candidate of Philological sciences. By that time he had already written a number of poems, the value of which had attracted universal attention and caused him to be awarded the decoration of *Order of Honour*.

But the storm of war was growing more and more threatening, concentrating its black clouds at the borders of the Soviet Union. It was clearly impossible for a young man palpitating with vigour and passionate love for humanity to go on devoting himself to peaceful scientific work in the days when alike a mad ape broken loose from its chains fascism was committing havoc throughout the countries of Europe.

The old proverb says: "Arma clamant, musae tacent." Perhaps at some remote time this proverb was a true one. But the Soviet poets have their own way of answering the clamour of martial arms. Without ceasing to be poets they become warriors.

"Let the pen be raised to the level of the bayonet"—these were Mayakovsky's words and the Soviet poets on the march, armed with bayonets, never once put down their pens. And many are the pages that have enriched the treasury of the Soviet literature these past years, pages written with blood shed for the fatherland in the struggle against the enemy of humanity—Hitler.

The hour for Simonov's martial wanderings had struck, he passed some time on the eastern border of the Soviet Union witnessing the glorious days of battles at Khalhin-Gol.

And it is on the lines of the western front that he heard the first crash of the machine-gun volleys.

The literary works of a writer reveal the image of the writer himself. The heroes from Simonov's plays and poems are a live source

of emotion for the reader; with the deepest attention do we read his sketches that bring us whiffs of martial powder from the front lines. The pathos and lyrical tone of his poems affect us the more so that beyond them looms the large actual life of the author—that of the poet and the warrior.

With his heroes abreast did Simonov climb the mountainous coast of the Crimea, together did they approach the enemy shores in a U-boat returning from this dangerous raid under the hail of the fascist bombs. His soldier's step made him pass great distances "from the Black Sea to the Barents Sea" as is mentioned in his *Book of war sketches*. Simply, manfully did he march along the battle-fields in the company of his heroes. That's the reason why he knows how to express with so much skill their secret feelings and makes his heroes live on in the hearts of the readers. The latter know well that his poetic word wrought with so much courage is equal to a great patriotic cause.

The ways of his life as a poet and man are linked together and the more we know of the man the clearer does the poet reveal himself to our mental vision. One of his books bears the title of *Regular people*. This book determines perhaps more than any other the essence of his poetry, all that he is in search for, his demands from life and the goal which his creative power strives to attain.

"A clear idea of the aim before you, the persistence in reaching this aim and the iron will to clear one's path of all obstacles"—these are the qualities that according to Stalin's word spoken on August 26th 1935 are cultivated by the Soviet land. Simonov felt acutely that these words disclosed the real nature of the genuine Soviet people. All the world was struck with amazement when realizing how very clearly the Soviet people saw their aim before them and how great was the strength of their will in the days of the Patriotic War when the turbid breakers of the fascist hordes that bragged arrogantly of their conquests in Europe, smashed against the granite force of the Soviet warrior and retreated to meet their own defeat.

This man, embodying the best features of

It is characteristic of him that in the time of peace his poems were dedicated to the Russian men of the past, those who had risen to defend the country in the hour of danger, men such as Alexander Nevsky and Suvorov. They were symbols of protectors of the fatherland, the prototypes of those who lead the Russian Army to glorious victories. That is why his poem of Suvorov is so very familiar and comprehensible to the people of today.

. You see
 His lips closed tight, as firm as fate,
 His cloak worn out in wars of glory,
 His quick impetuous soldier's gait
 And silvery locks that cluster hoary.
 His glances where a tempest rages
 Bright glances that the lightnings hold.
 This youthful heart that never ages,
 Those flaming eyes that n'er grow old.
 And sooner—far beyond the border
 Will he in foreign lands lie dead
 Than e'er betray his martial order
 His cherished call: "Advance! ahead!"...*

* Verses translated by Olga S. Moiseyenko.

* * *

"He's borne through the city while
 banners are flying
Around him in pomp that to warriors is due,
And children come fearless to where he is lying,
With features though rigid yet smiling and true.
It seems he may rise. Will it happen,
 I wonder? . .
He'll open his lips, now as heavy as lead,
And fling to the throng in a voice like the
 thunder
The last of his war-cries—that wrathful:
 Ahead!
This call as a symbol our happiness bearing,
Through danger to conquests has ever us
 lead,
This war-cry is stern, but 'tis buoyant and
 daring
This cry is the truest, 'tis forward! ahead!"

• • •

This is the feeling that is the essence of the nature of Soviet people that Simonov knew how to detect with so much delicacy and express with such genuine poetical force; and it's this that makes him a true son of the Soviet country, a veritable Soviet poet.

Simonov's lyrical talent is a brilliant and original one. Among others one of his poems strikes one as being most interesting, it is so to say the key to the treasury of his creative power. The question is: what

would he take with him from the earth if it so happened for him to enter paradise? Well it seems he wouldn't care to leave behind anything of his earthly possessions. He would take along with him his beloved, his friends, all the dangers that he encountered even enemies, to have someone whom he could fight, and down to death itself:

"Nay, not even the smallest trifle

Would I leave on the earth behind..."*

* * *

It's this life's pathos, this activity, struggle and power of the human personality that matures in the encounter with various obstacles that disclose to us the depth and essence of Simonov's poetry.

That's why during the days of war, along with his poems reflecting the war, the fatherland and courageous feats—does he speak of himself in a strain that binds him to this actual life. We can quote here the splendid words of the famous Russian critic Belinsky who says that a predominant lyrical poet is for the reader an emblem of all that is human and is bound to him by the ties of brotherhood, for he speaks of himself in words that find a ready echo in the heart of the reader—being so very familiar and human. And we find this depth of feeling in Simonov's latest poems.

His most intimate feelings are the same that stir the hearts of his readers. In the poems addressed to his beloved he says that it wasn't in the peaceful days of a happy life that she became the dearer to his heart, but it happened that night, when about to take part in a dangerous enterprise he left behind all his papers and took only her photo with him. He considered this night to be the night of his betrothal.

So do two themes, the theme of his love and that of his country interwine and become one in his poetry.

His poems written to the boom of artillery cannonade are carefully chased, thoughtfully, poetically conceived.

But Simonov is not only a lyrical poet. His very first work *Paul Tchorny* (he began writing it in 1933) revealed his superior ability of creating types of active men. And this ability shows itself to its highest advantage in the wellknown play

Fellow from our town. At first glance it has no dramatical development of action but the image of its hero Sergei Lukonin grows on the stage as the play goes on, leads the spectator after him. Lukonin is the type of a true human man, supremely devoted to his country having taken as token of luck the word "forward" and knowing how to overcome all obstacles on his way. The main value of the play consists in the development of the type of Sergei Lukonin and it brought the author the honour of being awarded the Stalin Prize, Sergei Lukonin is a "fellow from our town," he is a "familiar stranger" to every one of the Soviet spectators or readers. He is one of them. The only difference is that in him all the features peculiar to every Soviet man are more in relief, his love for his country, his readiness to undertake an exploit for its sake, his energy, and force of enterprise are more accentuated.

At first the spectator sees in Lukonin an ordinary student, whose cherished dream is to join the Red Army; then he becomes a tankman who risks his life in trying to force his machine to give up all that's possible. We see him in remote regions struggling for the right cause, a miracle saving him from death by the hands of the fascists, developing from scene to scene he leads the Red Army men in an attack at the East while defending the borders of his fatherland. Further on one sees him meeting a Red Army man who has lost heart in the battle, he orders him to take the banner, be first in the attack and fix the banner at the captured spot. "Go, says he, and if you are to be killed—die like a man! But if you remain living—then lead a life worthy of a real man." These simple words express the same contempt for death and the same love for a real and worthy life which follow our Red Army to the battle-field.

And when at the closing of the play Lukonin is made Hero of the Soviet Union, on the eve of a decisive attack on the enemy's positions, he orders all the tankmen to take to their machines and leads them to the battle-field. This simple and manly type discloses to the readers all the best that there is in them and this is the greatest artistic merit of Simonov's play.

At the time when the breath of war was approaching our borders Simonov had already foreseen with the insight of writer what the image of the heroic Red Army man would be he whose exploits are unique in history; this same lifelike image was drawn up in Sergei Lukonin who was again introduced by the author into his more mature play *Russian people*.

* * *

Hark to our poems!... they seem to be
breathing
Powder of shells—every rhyme, every
thought,
Written with pens made of steel that is
seething,
Bayonets soon of this steel shall be
wrought...*

Thus did Simonov write long before the war. And his pen has indeed proved to be wrought of the real Soviet steel.

S. MARSHAK

By A. STEIN

WAR HAS the faculty of disclosing in people capacities buried deep in the innermost recesses of the human nature moulding them into new professions. A scientist who has spent a lifetime in the recording of human voices now invents some formidable weapon of warfare. A stakhanovite wholly concerned in peaceful construction now rises as an implacable avenger of his fatherland and with an automatic rifle in his hands bravely works havoc in the rear of the hitlerite army.

And it is the same with writers.

Samual Marshak, so well known as a writer of stories for children has, since the war, made his advent in a new literary sphere—satire.

In a series of satirical poems and cartoon inscriptions he has disclosed the real temperament of the political writer secreted and dormant in him, until the shock of war brought it to the surface and made it develop and expand.

Here are his books—the pleasure and joy of many a child, who in afteryears, grown to stalwart manhood often, in hours of leisure, retraces his footsteps to dip once more into this treasury of puerile enjoyment that these delightfully penned verses give to the imagination and heart. It is an amusing good-natured world that smiles up at you from the gaily ornamented pages of Marshak's books—a world inhabited by the living images of the famous absentminded fellow from Basseynaya street, the plucky postman making the round of the globe, carrying his bagful of letters from country to country, the old woman who went out one day to sell milk, the tom-cat, the doggy and the idle urchins.

But a new page is turned and on the blank sheet the skilful pen of the writer who had once spoken of quaint sights in toy-land and the animal and bird kingdom



S. Marshak

now strikes a new, sinister note on the keyboard of his instrument and new terrible faces stare up at us from the closely written pages—faces distorted and inhuman, of soldiers and officers of the hitler army, he speaks of the depraved German press, of the murderers and provocators who usurp the Germany of today.

And Marshak, the children's poet, rises to his full height in Marshak the satirist. The writer turns to the former now classical images of his brain and inspiration and seeks for new forms. And he finds them. All know Max and Moritz the two heroes of the humdrum writer Wilhelm Busch. The execrable boys were the constant plague of all those whom they chanced to meet on their way, ruffians, destroying and damaging everything they could lay hand on. And this wicked German boy becomes under the pen

of Marshak the prototype of the real hitlerite.

He divides Maxim Gorky's point of view that from ruffianism to hitlerism there is scarcely more than the space of a sparrow's beak.

Fritz—his mammy's fond creation—
Passed a fine examination:
Thus the master's question goes:
"Why's the hitlerite got a nose?"
Fritz's answer is quite bright:
"Tis to sniff to left and right,
Signs of treason to disclose,—
That's the duty of his nose!"*

The old writer Busch was inclined to view his heroes with good-natured humour, at the same time judging them for their depravity. Marshak's keen-edged scathing poem rings with mockery and contempt.

The old fairy-stories, penned with so much humour and grace have for heroes beasts and birds that talk and behave as if they were real people. Marshak introduces the same element in his satirical poems, with the difference that here these beasts serve as a means to unmask the foul bestiality of hitlerism.

The abominable hitlerite jackal robbing the bodies of the Red Army men of their boots, the scraggy mad kitten Hitler, who deems himself greater than the Lion, the idiotic parrot Antonescu, the cringing dogs—Mannerheim and Mussolini—such is the kaleidoscope of enemy faces passing before us in close succession—all created by Marshak the satirist and illustrated by the group of artists—cartoonists Kukriniksy.

The distance between the children's writer of the past and the satirist of today is great indeed but in spite of this we are confronted by the same artist, the same bright optimistic outlook on life.

Marshak's satirical poems blend with the tune of his lyric poetry born in the days of the war, as well as with his poems for children.

The grand and kindly heart of the man and writer loves the children for whom he created a fairy-land of delightful story-books, and this heart cherishes a deep love for life itself, and from here the passionate hatred

for the abhorred hitler cannibals and the same hatred has transformed the children's poet Marshak into Marshak the merciless satirist.

Marshak avails himself of excerpts from international press information for the mottoes to many of his satirical poems. Most of his poems have been printed in the leading Soviet newspaper *Pravda*. And this is not an accidental circumstance. Besides being a satirical poet Marshak goes deep to the bottom of the political events of the day and gives a brilliant sketch of the real state of affairs in the world of politics in a clear, sober and concise manner.

As is well known Hitler and his myrmidons like to speak of the Roumanian, Hungarian and other alleged allies as of their devoted friends. Hitler decorates them with orders and shows them outward signs of respect.

Marshak wittily reveals the actual position, for example, in the following verse:

From Berlin came Hitler's order:
"Mussolini, down!"
And the pawn of the marauder
Dropped without a frown...*

Comments here are unnecessary and there is no need of any more details as to the relations between Hitler and Mussolini.

In one of his speeches the British Prime Minister Winston Churchill calls Hitler an organ-grinder who has a firm grip on the collar of his monkey, Mussolini. Marshak makes witty use of these words for one of his satires where he describes in truthful colours the relationship of the organ-grinder, the monkey and the parrot Antonescu who was unable to tell their fortunes.

The satirical lines of the *The Circus* give us a vivid picture of the hitlerite ringleaders who appear before us as jugglers, conjurers and other types pertaining to this sanguinary buffoonery.

But Marshak's satirical poems not only give vent to relentless mockery, we also hear wholesome laughter ringing throughout the lines along with confidence in victory, contempt for the petty mean enemy, and an adamant optimism.

Marshak's satire reflects the traditions of Russian folk-lore, proverbs, puns and poetic

* Verses translated by Olga S. Moiseyenko.

refrains. We meet the clear rhythm, the dynamic precision that characterize with so much force Pushkin's fairy-tales and the English ballads. Marshak's poetry is an echo of the English limericks, nursery rhymes and ballads so splendidly translated into Russian by the writer. A poet must be very well acquainted with the national ballad to be able to write a satire in the form of a dialogue as for instance, the one carried on between Hitler and the deceased German emperor Wilhelm risen from his grave.

Here is this dialogue so cleverly penned down by Marshak.

A LESSON IN HISTORY

- I'll surely capture Petersburg!—
Was Hitler's boistrous cry.
— "Once hopeful too was Hindenburg!"—
Was Wilhelm's low reply.
.....
— I'll launch my final blitz in spring!
His voice was a command.
And who near Moscow got a sting?!...
Was Wilhelm's reprimand.
— I'll strike, and grandly in the end!—
So thundered the marauder.
— Draw nigh and share my coffin, friend!—
Was Wilhelm's cryptic order.*

* * *

But these traditions of Russian folk-lore, the jolly pun and poetic refrain not only influence the rhythm of his poems. They sink deep into the very core of the sense expressed in the poems. The Russian national expression, not to have a bean—"na bobakh") is at the base of a very witty quatrain which tells us how the hitlerites hoped to have some bean-soup, but found they had not a bean. This pun expresses a purely idiomatic Russian style.

Thus the old national pun revives in Marshak's verse, and acquires a keen anti-hitlerite significance.

Marshak has inherited from the literature of the past its national gaiety full of charm and mischief. It is with contempt that he looks down upon the petty, villainous enemies of his people. And the Soviet warriors, so full of vigour, resemble so much the

merry brave heroes from the Russian songs; they fear neither frost, nor bullets, and they are invariably the conquerors in warfare.

Marshak writes:

The Russian frost and drifts of snow,
And lads with ruddy faces,
All chase the scattering German foe
Through stormy windblown spaces.*

* * *

The forces of the enemy are well known to the people, neither are they underestimated. But their outlook on the future is cheerful, they are fully convinced of ultimate victory, they have a strong belief in their own powers, their shrewdness and resourcefulness.

Marshak's satire expresses the national contempt of the giant for the hitlerite pygmies. A wholesome humour lurks in the inscriptions to the placards and political verse printed in the newspapers.

But Marshak's clear mastery finds its way into realms other than the public press. He writes concise witty inscriptions for tobacco and cigarette boxes going to the front, slogans for the collection of scrap-iron, etc. etc.

His slogans written in verse, the inscriptions to placards and drawings go hand in glove with the works of his partners, the brilliant cartoonists Kukriniksy. In collaboration with these artists Marshak wrote a number of placards for *TASS Windows* series, which are very popular with the public.

Two elements merge in this—keen caricature and sharp-edged satirical verse. Marshak and Kukriniksy are kindred spirits in their satirical conception of life.

The hideous showbooth painted so vividly in verse and caricature is full of savage grotesque, petty beasts. It is clear that utter destruction awaits them in the end.

Such is the optimistic conclusion of the poet and the caricaturists.

Marshak's talented satirical style reflects the mighty national optimism of the great people, it has faith in its ultimate victory.

Samual Marshak has fully merited the high honour of a Stalin Prize, adjudged him for his poetical works.

LOCOMOTIVE-DRIVER LUNIN AND HIS METHODS

By M. DANILOV

WHO IS HE, this modest locomotive-driver from the distant Novosibirsk Railway Depot?

Literally speaking, Lunin's biography can be fitted into a single brief paragraph of a few lines.

He is the son of a local railway employee, an agent of traffic service. He is only twenty seven years of age. Finishing a seven-year secondary school in 1930, he entered a factory-apprenticeship school and two years later became locomotive fireman. A few months later Lunin successfully passed his exams for assistant locomotive-driver. In December 1934 the depot sent Lunin, who was a capable young worker, to study at nine-month courses for locomotive-drivers. He received his certificate as locomotive-driver and, since August 1935, began independently driving trains. Thus Lunin only has seven years standing as locomotive-driver.

In what manner has this young locomotive-driver of one of the Siberian railways earned that exceptional honour of being adjudged that highest of titles in the Soviet Union, that of winner of a Stalin Prize, in common with renowned authors of profound scientific works, masterpieces of art, new types of battle machines and armaments for the Red Army?

Lunin is a remarkable innovator and man of practice who has worked out his own methods for running his locomotive and who has pioneered a mighty mass movement embracing all the railwaymen throughout the Soviet Union.



N. Lunin

Luninites, as these followers of the Novosibirsk locomotive-driver call themselves, constitute the most advanced men in rail transport, ruthless enemies of everything

stagnant and backward. They are wholehearted supporters of all innovations improving and perfecting transport and speeding it up. These features of the Luninites have manifested themselves with particular force today, during the war against Hitler Germany.

Of what do Nikolai Lunin's innovation consist? And why is it that namely his methods of exploiting locomotives has won such wide and quick response among Soviet workmen?

In railway transport the Luninite movement arose as a continuation of the methods of Krivonos and Papavin which had grown well developed and which at first were manifested with particular force among the best locomotive-drivers and among the most skilled and leading groups of railwaymen.

Love for their engine has always been inherent to men of this hard profession. In their time leading locomotive-drivers were indignant at the "depersonalised driving" of engines, when locomotives were served by chance teams haphazardly replacing each other and the engine, being left without a constant master to look after it, quickly became unfit. These same leading locomotive-drivers warmly welcomed the introduction of attaching locomotives to definite teams. A truly heedful and solicitous attitude of drivers towards their locomotives is to be explained not only by a strongly developed sense of responsibility for the train carrying freight and passengers, but also by the fact that by nature of their work, engine-drivers spend a considerable part of their life in the driver's cabin. And if the seaman can truly say of himself "When I'm at sea I'm at home," then the locomotive-driver can equally say "On my locomotive means at home."

Under Soviet conditions a solicitous attitude of the driver towards his engine acquires patriotic purport. The locomotive placed into the trust of the driver is valuable state property which every honest citizen is obliged to protect against premature damage, wear and tear while at the same time obtaining therefrom the utmost utility and benefit for the state enterprise—the railways.

Peter Krivonos—the young locomotive-driver of Slavyansk Depot and initiator of the Stakhanov movement on the railways—showed what unutilized reserves of capacity

were latent in the new Soviet locomotives and how they should be run in order that the powerful machines be used to their full capacity. Obtaining much more steam than before, as a result of skilful handling of his engine, Krivonos began successfully hauling freight trains, despite their heavy weight, with far greater speeds than those recommended by office armchair practitioners. Krivonos was also first to give striking instance of a solicitous attitude towards his engine which, being always in perfect order, never let the driver down, whatever the emergency.

Krivonos' bold methods of hauling super-heavy trains overthrew all the obviously obsolete norms and regulations and shook up the whole railway world.

Scores of Class A locomotive-drivers not only widely availed themselves of Krivonos' experience but also added to it, introducing their own achievements to it.

The new methods of exploiting locomotives showed themselves to be highly efficient. One such method was that of *circular service*, whereby the locomotive made several return runs with load without driving into the yards for inter-run examination and repairs, the different team-shifts taking over the locomotive right on the tracks.

Locomotive-driver Papavin of the Vspolye Depot proved in practice that careful attention to the engine and prophylactic repairs of its most important parts substantially prolonged its period of service. Papavin's locomotive made a total of 800,000 kilometres without capital repairs.

The initiation of this Vspolye driver found quick response and *Papavinites*, as they termed themselves, appeared in all railway works. And among these was the young locomotive-driver of Novosibirsk, Nikolai Lunin.

What is the essence of the Lunin innovations?

Papavin's method demanded of the driver not only experience and ability at his job. Good prophylactic repairs of the engine could of course be effected only by one who had thoroughly learned all about his machine, who knew of the proper inter-action of all its vital parts and their normal regime of work. Besides this it was imperative that the driver be acquainted with fitter's work

to be able himself in good time to eliminate any disrepair of his engine.

Most of the locomotive-drivers lacked training in this respect, this, in no small degree being due to an age-old tradition—repairs were regarded as *navvy's work* which the driver was not obliged to do. Disdaining the job of fitter, locomotive-drivers would often find themselves helpless whenever even a most negligible disrepair would be discovered on the road and there were not infrequent cases when *locomotive cab-drivers* as they were termed, would leave their trains standing halfway on the tracks, holding up all traffic between the two stations for hours on end.

Lunin's attention was immediately drawn to the fact that many engine-drivers misused their entries in the repair-book, shirking what really constituted minimum repairs incumbent on them and foisting it on to the railway works teams.

And, in defiance of all "customs," Lunin and his team began fully undertaking all service repairs provided for by regulations, and then gradually began to voluntarily increase the established minimum of such repairs, steadily, month by month, reducing the number of entries made in the repair-book.

By this time Lunin had been appointed chief locomotive-driver on a powerful new locomotive which the management of the depot decided to hand over to be run by young men. Two other teams were to serve on this engine besides that of Lunin's.

Chirkov and Lastochkin, the young locomotive-drivers of these other two shifts, proved themselves eminently suitable fellow-workers for Lunin. They had both made a thorough study of the locomotive, both of them were skilled drivers, good fitters and were always eager to show initiative in their favourite profession. Their assistants and stokers were also heart and soul in their vocation and were excellently versed in the trade of fitter.

With such a body of men Lunin resolved to proceed boldly. The teams began successfully effecting part of the current repairs without driving into the depot, doing so during halts en route. After this Lunin proposed to his companions that without

outside aid they do all repairs provided for when cleaning the locomotive boiler after each 5—6 thousand kilometres.

And on the very first occasion when the boiler had to be cleaned the nine spirited young men enthusiastically set to work and, despite the novelty of their self-imposed undertaking and a natural excitement, they splendidly coped with their job. This first experiment was followed by a second and then a third. Lunin's entries in the repair-book grew ever less while ever more work fell upon the shoulders of the locomotive teams.

In the railway works there were many who scoffed at this idea, considering Lunin and his companions as cranks, overloading themselves with extra work. But public opinion supported this patriotic initiation of Lunin's and some of the skilled repair workers met the Luninites half-way. Boyarkin and Chekhovsky, both experienced foremen, were the first who resolved to undertake "patronage" over Lunin's locomotive and helped him a great deal. Convinced by Lunin's example, some of the other drivers seriously took to learning the trade of fitter, for which purpose the depot management opened special courses

Meanwhile Lunin continued ahead. Each time they scraped the boiler the teams gained new experience, helping them to get thoroughly acquainted with the complicated machinery. The Luninites began learning from experts those specialities which were new to them.

To learn—everywhere, always and everything that can be put to good use in life and in work—such were the serious requirements which Lunin placed before himself and his comrades. In addition to studying locomotive technique the young driver began to learn dispatcher work, evinced interest in the laboratory analyses of boiler water in order the better to utilize anti-scale measures; he even interested himself in bookkeeping, as every master of his job—whatever it be—should have an idea of accounting.

Eventually the Luninite technique of boiler-cleaning repairs was raised to such a high degree of efficiency that on one occasion the team effected it within three hours, a thing hitherto considered impossible in the Novosibirsk works.

Lunin's locomotive showed up at the works ever more rarely and the engine worked smoothly, even during the terrific frost-spells of Siberia. When, after having made the established mileage of 38,000 kilometres as provided for by regulation, Lunin's engine called at the railway works in June 1940 for fundamental "hoisting repair," the young innovator, after consulting with his comrades, decided to increase their next total mileage to almost double before calling in for repairs again. And this undertaking of the Luninites was accomplished. Instead of 60,000 the locomotive ran a mileage of 62,000 kilometres before calling in for regular hoisting repair and, what is more, during this mileage the boiler was scraped only nine times instead of fifteen per regulations.

During this mileage Lunin signed an agreement with his works (which is still valid today) whereby the teams received a defined monthly sum of money for effecting boiler-cleaning repairs. And every single month the locomotive teams economized on these funds, and in doing so they received bonuses provided for in this agreement.

Through the railwaymen's newspaper *Gudok* Lunin addressed a letter to all locomotive-drivers of the country, calling upon them to become true masters of their locomotives, to effect all current repairs of their engines without outside aid and, by carefully tending their machines, to lengthen their periods of service, thereby saving considerable funds.

Thousands of leading railwaymen gave quick response to Lunin's letter and the newspaper even had to institute a special column where these responses were daily published.

The seed of Lunin's idea fell upon fertile soil and gave birth to a mighty mass movement. By December 1940 nearly 7,000 locomotive teams were already following Lunin's splendid example, fully availing themselves of his experience. And this made itself particularly evident during the rigorous winter—Luninite locomotives feared neither blizzard nor frost! Lubrication on these engines never congealed, steam never let down and they never stood idle in the depots.

Not only did the Luninite method improve the general condition of locomotives as a

whole, but it also allowed a smaller number of engines to be placed on service, thereby economizing a vast amount of fuel. Further the locomotive teams by effecting a considerable part of current repairs themselves, the number of works repair-hands were reduced and made available for other, more important work. And finally, thanks to Lunin's initiative, expenses for current locomotive repairs were sharply cut down and many railway works hitherto working at a loss were turned into profitable enterprises. Novosibirsk works, for instance, for the first time, derived a profit of 250,000 rubles.

But most remarkable of all was the wide scope acquired by the Luninite movement. Lunin's method became widespread on all the railways of the country, and the example set by locomotive-driver teams began to be followed by railwaymen of other specialties.

Efficient, careful tending of switches on the station tracks, of the machine tools in the works, of the loading mechanisms—it is here and in other similar instances that is manifested the true Luninite attitude towards their job on the part of innumerable leading railwaymen of all professions.

Lunin's principles find wide application among train-car hands whose main job is to keep an eye on cars en route. By studying the working parts and equipment of the cars, the train-car hands have so thoroughly mastered the technique of car repairs that they themselves effect the necessary repairs during halts, without uncoupling the defective car.

Extending ever wider, the Luninite movement has also spread to factory and works of industry. Enthused by the Luninite ideas, workers of the most diverse callings have been gripped by a patriotic surge of love for their profession and for the people's property placed in their trust—be it lathe, machine, blast furnace or boiler. And it is namely this which forms the living spirit of that innovation pioneered by that unobtrusive locomotive-driver hailing from Novosibirsk. It is namely because of this that the Luninite movement has found such tremendous development.

Boundless love for their country inspires all Soviet patriots in accomplishing the

smooth and efficient working of locomotives, cars, boilers, blast furnaces, machinery and all other equipment. Additional hours, days and weeks of work mean additional guns, shells, tanks and planes manufactured and sent to the front.

This makes itself particularly evident today, in the historical mortal fight against hitlerism. Selfless labour, skill and acumen in work, courageous accomplishment of one's duty to the end, come what may—such are the features manifested by Luninite railwaymen on the railroads of the front-line vicinity since the very first days of the war.

Here are one or two cases in point.

Locomotive-driver Yakovchuk was hauling a train to the front when he found himself under heavy gunfire. Without losing presence of mind, Yakovchuk coolly continued at the controls of his locomotive, trying to speed the train out of the danger zone as quickly as possible. Suddenly the train braked hard and came to a stop. It was found that shell splinters had damaged the main air-pipe in several places.

Yakovchuk was nothing dismayed and, under his supervision, the engine team set

about repairing the damage, and, notwithstanding the enemy's terrific shellfire, quickly finished the job. The train continued ahead and arrived at its destination on time.

Yakovchuk is but one of many unobtrusive heroic railwaymen. Luninites invariably emerge the winner even in the most difficult of circumstances. Such men as he fully apply their skill as driver, their knowledge of the machine in their trust and their ability to repair it.

The locomotive of driver Shpakovich was damaged by hitlerite machine-gun fire: Shpakovich did all the necessary repairs on the spot, en route.

Skilfully and coolly manœuvring, engine-driver Belik saved his train from the bombs being showered upon him by hitlerite fliers.

All by himself track-man Semenchuk repaired a section of line blown up by a bomb, without holding up a single munitions train...

And there are many such daily cases occurring in the front-line zone—instances which eloquently speak of the vast military importance which true Luninite training has in today's wartime conditions.

DMITRI BOSYI

MILLING-MACHINE OPERATOR

By Marietta SHAGUINYAN

IT REALLY seemed that the possibilities of the lathe had been gauged to a nicety. It had never entered the head of any one of the men that more could be pressed out of it than it was actually yielding. Every lathe has what is known as its passport, a paper where the margin of its speed and capacity is specified and beyond which line the danger of breakage threatens. The lathe collaborates with the hand of the operator, and where this hand comes in to check up, adjust, replace, the element of time is introduced.

Inspiration,—clearness of thought—lead to the mind's perceiving the essentials in things; helps a man to grasp the main, the key point of a problem. And that was what Dmitri Bosyi did. He saw that if a small device,—not complicated at all in its construction, be attached to the lathe, it would permit more being done, and greater speed achieved in milling.

He sketched a design of the appliance by pencil, and it was manufactured in his own shop.

On February 12th the whole factory was watching Dmitri Bosyi working at his lathe, and very soon the whole Soviet Union learnt that Dmitri Bosyi, the Ural milling machine operator, had fulfilled 1480 p. c. that is, about fifteen quotas.

We are accustomed to big records in this country. But there was something in this one that made it a thing apart. That figure remained stable. Bosyi repeated his record on the next day, and after that he maintained his level of ten quotas. And there was another thing in the record that was out of the usual; a girl named Yakovleva, his



D. Bosyi

apprentice, was working at a lathe side by side with his own. And now Yakovleva, an inexperienced girl, who had come to the factory only some four days before, knowing nothing whatever about the lathe, was turning out a stakhanovite output of 152 p. c.

The stability and precision of Bosyi's record and the unexpected easiness of his apprentice's work on an unfamiliar lathe, were factors of the greatest significance. They showed that Bosyi had introduced an improvement facilitating labour, which was equivalent to enhancing the automatic capacity of the mechanism in question.

It has always been the important factor in the Stakhanovite movement that the increase of labour productivity was achieved not at the cost of an increased strain of the muscles and nerves but was an outcome of the innovation within the labour method itself, permitting the maximum efficiency being squeezed out of the given technical equipment. This is of particular importance now, in wartime, since the discovery of lathe automatizing devices and the invention of a new technology, the clever facilitation of technics and speed make record productivity possible not only for individuals but also for all workers.

Bosyi is no orator. He is sparing of words. But the eyes and ears of the workers were intent on this man of few words, with the gentle face and fair, vandyke beard of an intellectual, they were intent on the upward movement of his nervous and mobile hand, as he was telling them of the appliances he had invented for his milling lathe.

A milling lathe? And what about the turning lathe? and the shaping lathe? Two quite young men, both of them handsome fellows and favourite partners at the club dances—both named Alexander—one, Alexander Dianov; the other Alexander Nefedov—exchanged eager glances while listening to Bosyi speaking. They were turners. They had grasped Bosyi's idea and seemed caught up by the sweep of his enthusiasm.

One of them called his companion aside. "Look here, he said. I am not quite sure about it yet but Nefedov and Dianov can also make a sort of contraption:—revolving hubs on the ball-bearings that would allow their lathe to work at full capacity—2100 revolutions a minute, without danger of wearing down the cutters." And then there was the support. They made a device for automatically stopping the support with the cutter at a fixed spot. That eased up the speed automatically—space was regulated automatically—saved time and superfluous movements of the hand. That was suggested by Bosyi—it's the stakhanovite way.

10 days passed after Bosyi's first record. On the evening of February 21st the two young fellows, Nefedov and Dianov, were at their lathes for the night shift. They

worked team-wise—one shaped, the other cleaned. Time passed—the night slowly went its course, and the young inventors were having the time of their lives—their lathes were working smoothly and easily—making the 2100 revolutions a minute. What a long minute that is when you get your lathe to revolve 2100 times in the course of it!

Fingers and muscles trained by sports—responded speed for speed and in the morning, after the nightshift, it appeared that the two of them had outdone Bosyi's record. They had each one of them turned out 2830 percent: which is about 30 quotas, and that's a month's schedule in one night!

I. Kuznetsov, assembler-locksmith put on his thinking cap and joined in the competition. What a lot of operations to be got through in assembling? What a lot of hand-work. He had a brain-wave. The number of operations could be reduced. All these contraptions of Bosyi's—and Nefedov's and Dianov's revolving hubs—they make you think, make you compare.

And Kusnetzov devises a pneumatic drill. One day of the new method gives him 1036 p. c. after that, Peter Vissotsky sets about perfecting his tools too and gets a day's output of 1373 p. c.

It wasn't so very long ago, since we had our so-called two-hundreders, turning out their two quotas a day. Now we've got thousands. At a conference of Stakhanovites in Sverdlovsk A. Frumkin, head of one of the factories, reported that they had 32 thousands: 32 men turning out a month's programme. In one factory alone! The movement has spread to a number of other towns.

Behind the thousands, a whole army of five, three, two-hundreders are on the march—eager to catch up. All joining in the effort—each industry with its own ways and devices.

That's how D. Bosyi opened up a new path—showing how the full productive capacity of the lathe could be turned to account, and made the most of. His services have been recognized by the Soviet government and he is now the bearer of the proud title of Stalinite Laureate—awarded for productive methods of metal-handling.

ZOYA FEDOROVA

FOR THE second time the name of Zoya Fedorova is among the laureates of Stalin Prizes.

In 1941 she was honoured by this title together with the staff of cinema actors and workers employed in the film *Musical story* and in 1942 she has received it for the role she acted in the film *Girl friends at the front*.

Zoya Fedorova is a young actress. She is not yet thirty. Her life's highway is a simple one. After her school years she entered the Theatrical School of the Moscow Theatre of Revolution. She graduated with success and became employed as actress in the same theatre. However, her aspirations and her vocation remained the screen. For the past nine years, she has acted seventeen roles, giving seventeen types of Soviet young girls.

Year in, year out, Zoya Fedorova's roles became gradually more complicated. Not only did the talented actress perfect and master her technique but her heroines, the Soviet young girls, thrived and grew abreast with her art. These young girls had come to the schools, to the universities from the mines, from the collective farms. This blooming youth stepped into their new life's way as surgeons, engineers, scientists. The delicate actress Zoya Fedorova went side by side with these girls of her country. She breathed their joys and sorrows, their yearn-



Zoya Fedorova
in the film "Girl friends at the front"

ing, their triumphs. She detected the least change, she perceived the slightest new tinge in her beloved girl chums, and this she artistically revealed on the stage.

Here is Zoya Fedorova's description of the part she is taking in the great Patriotic War of her people.

A CINEMA ACTRESS AT THE FRONT

BY ZOYA FEDOROVA

STALIN PRIZE WINNER

In May 1941, a month before the war broke out, a film called *Girl friends at the front* was shown by the Soviet cinema. I used Natasha Matveeva, a war nurse. This is one of my favourite roles. The film had enormous success, it was truthful, simple, sincere. Our staff was appreciated by the Soviet government and for this film we were rewarded with Stalin's Prize. For the second time I have been honoured by this title.

All my aspirations are directed towards mastering and perfecting my roles so as to be of still greater use to my beloved nation and my high reward has compelled me to give a brief review of my ten year activity as cinema actress.

The war completely altered my plans and for a time my work has been postponed. However, with the spectator my contacts have not ceased, only on the whole they have become somewhat singular. Now my audience consists of Red Army men and commanders, of partisans—men and women.

During the ominous days in October-November 1941, when the mad hordes of the enemy were menacing Moscow, I was ordered by the military high command to join the artist brigades at the front. We organized concerts for many military units who were heroically keeping back the furious attacks of the hitlerites besieging our capital.

Together with other actors—Dmitri Orlov, Vladimir Lebedev, Vladimir Volodin,

etc., I visited the barracks, the hospitals, the dugouts, the airdromes. Sometimes the concerts took place in unusual surroundings—in the open air, in woods, under the gigantic wings of the planes. Alarms, shooting, increasing cannonades of the enemy, many a time interrupted our concerts. Now and then, escorted by Red Army men, we made our way to the front lines, deep in snow, rushing from tree to tree, crawling in shrubberies, wandering over snowdrifts, through ravines. Finally, reaching our goal, we gave concerts in artillery units, for the minethrowers, acting for all those who could not leave the positions.

Here is a usual scene of our work at the front.

A narrow staircase leads into underground. Low dugouts with wooden ceilings. Dim electric light. About twenty men and commanders have gathered here. The small room is crowded, many soldiers have climbed onto the plank-beds, some have rifles and automatic rifles in their hands. However, both audience and actors are in splendid spirits. All are impatient for the concert to begin.

The remarkable artist Dmitri Orlov declaims with great temperament fragments from M. Sholokhov's *And quiet flows the Don*. Holding their breath, catching at every word with greed the men are imbibing every syllable of A. Suvorov's precept *The art of conquering*, which in the past inspired the valiant Russian warriors fighting under the

banner of the illustrious Russian strategist. S. Marshak's humoristic poetry is followed by bursts of laughter.

Now it is my turn. Actor of the Moscow Maly Theatre A. Beresov is my partner. We perform a short scene from Ostrovsky's comedy *Marriage of Balsaminov*, a sketch by Alfred de Musset *So it happens sometimes*. Next I sing my songs from the films *Girl friends at the front* and *The Patriot*. The concert lasts for about 45 minutes and we pass over into another dugout. The men are touching, they are full of attention and most obliging everywhere.

Here at the front, for the first time I realized, believed and felt that I am verily the "favourite Soviet Cinema actress," as was written in the newspapers.

So unusual, so strange was it for the warriors to see the living heroine of their favourite films in these stern, hard, terrifying surroundings of the front. We reminded them of dear Moscow, of peaceful days, of sweet home. Very often we actors were mistaken for surgeons. How many times I remembered my role of Natasha Matveeva

who knew how to soothe and alleviate the suffering and hardships at the front.

It seemed to me that I was continuing to act this role.

How often, barely our concert at an end, the warriors were off for an offensive, how often they started for important battle operations. Thanking us warmly for the pleasure we had given them, they touchingly called me *Natasha Matveeva*.

Oh! I knew that many of them would return no more, would die the death of the brave and the feeling that I was the last to stir their joyous sensations of life, this very feeling obliged me to be always conscious of the enormous responsibilities born by an actress at the front.

The enemy wavered and began retreating from the capital under the blows of the Red Army and we, actors, went on with our concerts, but this time on the march.

I have frequented almost all the towns liberated from the hordes of invaders, — Volokolamsk, Istra, Narofominsk, Klin. Very often we followed the front units, as, for instance, in Volokolamsk, where I met my



Still from the film "Patriot Girls" — Zoya Fedorova in the role of Tractor driver.

comrade, the operator Roman Karmen, who was taking photographs of the terrible crimes committed by the hitlerite vandals—the gallows with eight heroes of the young communist league.

I saw the bodies of hundreds of women, old and young, of children, of Red Army men, who had been shot, tortured and burnt. I witnessed innumerable bodies of hitlerites strewing the way of their retreat from Moscow.

The front began gradually moving westward from the capital and I still continued frequenting the positions. I have visited the artillery men, the sappers, the aviators. I have even been on a speed bomber, of which I was first slightly in awe.

Never shall I forget the remarkable friendly talks with the partisans, who half in earnest told me to join them. And even here, in Moscow, they frequently call me up and invite me to various towns in the Moscow district, liberated from the invaders.

Our work at the front is an inexhaustible source for the actor, in its depths he perceives innumerable, unforgettable images and scenes.

“Cinema actress at the front!” Now these few words no longer sound unusual! They merely signify my creative work at the front which will soon be displayed on the screen. My dream is to play the roles of the splendid Soviet women, of those patriots full of abnegation, as Zoya Kosmodemianskaya, Lisa Chaikina, and many, many others, whose names are unknown, but whose heroic deeds must be incarnated and enveloped with fame in great cinema works.

One of these days I am leaving for the front I am rehearsing a new repertoire for the heroic defenders of our country.

Farewell for the present, dear audience, dear readers and friends! Farewell! I shall soon welcome you again and this time, I hope, on the cinema screen!



M. Kuprianov, P. Krilov, N. Sokolov

KUKRINI KSI

By E. POVOLOTSKAYA

Mr. KUKRINI KSI? * How do you spell it? Quite a natural question, as this unusually sounding combination is odd to the ear. To which may be added that the age of Kukriniksi is more than a hundred years. And this is not a venerable old age, but the years of nature young mastership.

Messrs. Kukriniksi—the satire-artist. Winner of a Stalin Prize, Kukriniksi is the collective name of three talented young men—Mikhail Kuprianov, Porfiri Krilov and Nikolai Sokolov. Kukriniksi was first born, as *Kukri*, twenty years ago and was augmented in 1924, when it grew into to-

day's Kukriniksi. And this birth took place in the walls of the Moscow Arts Institute, known as Vkhutemas.

Two students—Kuprianov, of the Volga, and Krilov, son of a Tula worker, jointly began drawing caricatures for the Institute's wall-newspaper. They undersigned as *Kukri*. Two years later they were joined by a third member of their talented collaborative work—the student Nikolai Sokolov. Keen insight, liveliness, wit, and the knack of finding and placing the most typical trait—these have always been the salient features of Kukriniksi's works, even from the very outset.

Kuprianov and Sokolov graduated the Institute's Graphics Department, while Krilov

* Pronounced Koo-krin-iksi.

finished the Painting Department, and ever since, they have been living together and working together in one studio.

But how does this triad artist set about in its work? First he—or rather, they—choose their subject matter; then each one makes a rough sketch. The best of these three sketches is then selected. One of the triad begins the drawing, while the other two emend and supplement it. Work goes with a happy swing, in a jolly manner, with much argumentation, but an unanimous decision is invariably arrived at. This creative trio made its debut in 1924, since when Russian periodicals and literary journals have always carried cartoons and caricatures undersigned by the odd name of Kukriniksi.

The first steps of these young artists—friendly caricatures of writers—not only manifested the talents of Kukriniksi, but also spoke of the deep content of their work. The artists did not restrict themselves to caricaturing the outer aspect of the writer in question but gave it also a psychological characterization and subtly ironized the author's style of writing.

The artistic world and general circles of intellectualls began speaking of these young artists. They drew the attention of Mayakovsky and he asked Kukriniksi to undertake the stage-settings for the first scenes of his play *The Bedbug*, where, by means of over-exaggerated grotesque, Mayakovsky ridicules the philistine. And Mayakovsky was right—who better than Kukriniksi could give a more keener derision of the philistine bedbug? This maiden effort of the young artists in the sphere of the theatre received high appreciation by the public. Later they showed themselves stage-set satire-artists in the production of *Stupidville* at the Theatre of Satire in Moscow where, with their innate many-sidedness, they took part in the producer's work, suggesting several most apt mis-en-scenes to him.

The year of 1931 was a memorable year in the life of these three friends—they met Maxim Gorky. And the great Russian writer posed new tasks before them. To depart from narrow literary themes, to look with the keen eye of satire, to look and to see life at large, to see and to show up all that should and must be put to death by laughter.

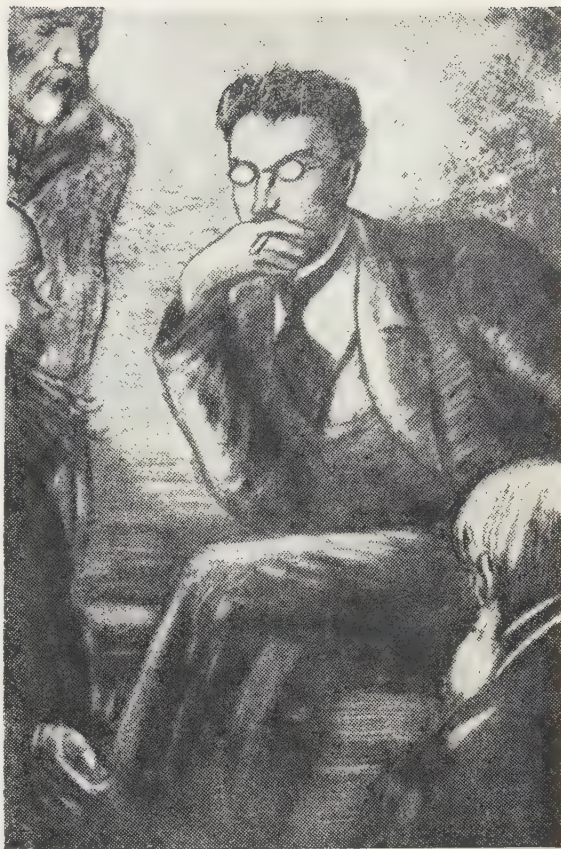


Illustration to "Klim Samgin"

Kukriniksi then began newspaper work and, ever since 1933, their drawings have invariably appeared on the pages of *Pravda*. They began with satirical reports on the short-comings on the railways. In a special car, they travelled incognito all up and down the railways, calling a halt wherever and whenever they scented a shortcoming. And while two of the trio chatted with the local railwaymen, finding out the why and wherefore, the third would sit aside and, unobserved, make sketches of the likeness of their future "victims." Many a bureaucrat, idler and slacker was caught up on the sharp hook of their pencil and shown up with all unsightliness on the pages of *Pravda*. And every appearance of such a drawing by this talented trinity was invariably followed by letters received from the locality concerned, stating that the railway in que-

stion had rid itself of the heroes of the particular caricature.

Concurrently with their newspaper work, Kukriniksi also began illustrating books.

Kukriniksi have illustrated many books of diverse form and content—Demyan Byedny's fables, Ilf and Petrov's satirical novel *The Twelve Chairs*, Maxim Gorky's epic book *Klim Samgin*, as well as the works of Gogol and Chekhov.

The illustrations to the fables are given in the manner characteristic of these artists—that of caricatured hyperbolisation, while these for *The Twelve Chairs* are most restrained in form, serving to further emphasize the humorous aspect of the personages in this book of Ilf and Petrov's.

Their work on *Klim Samgin*, in which Maxim Gorky collaborated with them, compelled the young illustrators to deeply ponder and fully grasp the epoch portrayed in this work and to give a complete portrait-gallery of Russian figures of those days. And Kukriniksi were particularly successful in the most difficult of all—the depiction of Klim Samgin.

Kukriniksi made a different approach in their illustrations to Gorky and, particularly, Chekhov, work on which they finished on the eve of war. In their drawings for classic works they gradually depart from the caricatured hyperbole and poster grotesque, reach a more composed and withal deeper insight in unfolding their images. Chekhov's subtle humour and lyrics and his understanding of Russian nature permeate the whole cycle of these illustrations. But it was not only the lyrical element in Chekhov's work which found expression in the artists' drawings. In their interpretation of the images of the schoolmaster Belyakov in *The Man in a Case*, the mouzhik in *Malefactor* etc., Kukriniksi attain to the pitch for tragi-comedy.

Kukriniksi, who are widely known as graphic artists, also fruitfully engage in the sphere of oil-painting. Their first oil-paintings appeared in 1931. At first these were solely large poster-caricatures done in oil. By the following year they had already changed over their satirico-psychological canvases to painting as a means for emphasizing work. This stage in their work as artists of the brush is characterized by keen sarcasm and



psychology in conveying negative types, and a cold laconism of forms. These same principles also underlie their later, and more widely known, canvases,—*The Morning of an Officer*, the trilogy *Old Owners*, which received mark at the *Industry of Socialism* Exposition, and others of their paintings.

The untiring Kukriniksi have likewise demonstrated their skill in sculpture. Their series of friendly caricatures—done in porcelain—on the actors Stanislavsky, Kachalov, Moskvina and the composer Prokofiev, won a Gold Medal at the International Exposition in Paris.

The works of Kukriniksi have also been displayed on special stands at exhibitions in London, Philadelphia, Prague, Paris and Stockholm and in several towns in China.

Their great progress in the world of art, and their full appreciation of their civic duties well armed Kukriniksi for all emergencies.

On June 22 1941, the day when the Hitlerite hordes launched their perfidious onslaught against the Soviet Union, Kukriniksi gave their first poster on the great Patriotic War—*Mercilessly Crush and Annihilate the Enemy*, and, next day, on June 23, this poster was already on display in the streets of Moscow.

Today's Patriotic War witnesses a new creative surge in the work of this combative



художник КУКРИНИКСИ

Thunderbolt

By Kukriniksi

collective body of artists. The government of the USSR has highly appreciated the patriotic work of Kukriniksi by awarding them a First Degree Stalin Prize. The three artists— unanimous in this as they are in their work— handed this money over to their country's Defence Fund, in which they were joined by the Stalin Prize-winner poets S. Marshak, S. Mikhalkov and N. Tikhonov. And on this money a powerful heavy tank has been built and christened *Merciless*, which, on its armour-plate, carries a caricature drawn by Kukriniksi and verses by Marshak. And out at the front *Merciless* crushes with its ponderous treads those whom Kukriniksi equally mercilessly crush with their satire.

Newspaper caricatures and mass political posters, leaflets, *TASS Windows*—such are Kukriniksi's main means of action in today's

war. And with all the force of their virile style Kukriniksi unmask Hitler as the very quintessence of human abomination incarnate. And they have succeeded in bringing out all that is negative and characteristic in their caricatures of this erstwhile Austrian corporal. The very figure of Hitler, his actions, his demeanour, his person—all this literally was abegging to be embodied in caricature—and could Kukriniksi withstand? And it is not surprising that this denouncing image, so aptly created by Kukriniksi, has such a powerful effect on the Goebbels-treated brains of German soldiers, that the German command compels them, under raking gunfire, to crawl out and remove posters which have been put up in the frontline trenches by Red Army men for the special delectation of the hitlerites.

THE RECOLLECTIONS OF M. V. NESTEROV

THE State Tretyakov Galleries Publishing House has put out a book written by the painter Nesterov and entitled *Days of Yore*.

A pupil of Perov and a contemporary of Surikov and Repin, as well as an intimate friend of Levitan and Vasnetsov, Mikhail V. Nesterov is known in the history of Russian painting as the author of several canvases—*The Hermit*, *St. Bartholomew as a Lad*, *Taking the Veil*, *Sergei Rudonezhsky* etc. In latter years Nesterov has been tensely and fruitfully working on a portrait gallery of eminent figures of Soviet culture—portraits of the painter Shadr, of the Korin brothers, academicians Pavlov and Severtsev, the surgeon Yudin, the sculptress Vera Mukhina, the architect Schusev, and others. For his portrait of Ivan Pavlov, Nesterov has been awarded a First Degree Stalin Prize.

It is by no mere chance that Nesterov's book of reminiscences is called *Days of Yore*. Its pages give literary sketches of outstanding men in the sphere of pre-revolution Russian culture, reviving the figures of Perov, Kramskoi, Surikov, Tretyakov, the Korovin brothers, Levitan, and the artists Strepetova, Andreyev-Burlak, Artem and Zankovetskaya. The author's recollections of Leo Tolstoy, Maxim Gorky and Ivan Pavlov are of particular interest.

Memoiristic literature is generally evaluated by its content of factual data. And in this respect Nesterov's book abounds in material which cannot be disregarded by anybody interested in Russian art of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. This, for instance, re-



Cover of the book "Days of Yore"

fers to the author's description of Perov's class in the sculpture and painting school, the traditional dinners at Donon's of the artists who took part in the travelling exhibitions, the appearance of a new grouping, the *Art World*, in the field of Russian art, episodes from Pavel M. Tretyakov's activities as a collector, etc.

But the worth of this book does not rest only, or even, so much, in the factual information it contains. Nesterov's memoirs reflect the life of an artist, not only eventful and rich in interesting meetings, but also abounding in cogitation and reasoning. The author's keen, and at times, quizzing mind, his shrewd sense of observation and that calmful independence of reasoning which is inherent to talent aware of its inward power has enabled Nesterov, when encountering great and world famous Russian writers and scientists, to retain his own estimation, his own opinions which demand the reader's attention to a no lesser degree than the facts being described by the author.

"In the sketches I submit," writes Nesterov, "the reader will perhaps find no small measure of the subjective, but it could not be otherwise, as it was not my aim to merely give a diary-like enunciation of what I had seen and heard, and in my sketches I speak just as I understand it or feel, without making any claims to infallibility."

And even in those cases where the reader may perhaps not be in agreement with Nesterov's subjective estimations, he will nevertheless feel it incumbent to treat them with great attention. A deep and pure love for his country, for Russian nature, Russian people and Russian art constitute the very meaning of all Nesterov's life and work and form the pride of his being. In the vocation of an artist Nesterov envisages the accomplishing of a lofty duty, something in the nature of a feat, utterly precluding all covetous inclinations and extrinsic considerations whatever. And Nesterov's meditations concerning men of art, both those long passed away and his contemporaries, always ensue from the fact whether these people displayed a proper attitude towards that lofty and noble cause to which he himself as well as his tutors and contemporaries—Perov, Repin, Surikov and Levitan—had dedicated their whole lives.

This viewpoint of Nesterov's helped him to give not only a correct psychological characterization of these Russian artists but also valuable remarks of what each of them had introduced of their own, of novelty, into the artistic treasurehouse of the Russian people.

Putting down his brush to take up the pen Nesterov still remained the same consummate artist of portraiture in his literary effort too. Both for Nesterov the memoirist and Nesterov the painter the essence of men unfold deepest and fullest in their deeds. It is in their own surroundings that Nesterov likes to conduct his observations of those of whom he writes and does so with his own thoughts and reasonings, with his odd and quizzical turn of mind. That is why the author's remarks are impressive and his literary silhouettes outlined in such living form.

Nesterov's book is written in excellent language. In his precise and charily selected epithets one senses the author's fondness of the Russian language, its condensed brevity and abundant shade of meanings, properties reminiscent of the palette of Nesterov the painter.

Nesterov is at present eighty years old. But old age has in no way told on the intensive spiritual life of this man. Nesterov has devoted his whole life to questions of religion and art and was far away from politics. The onslaught launched by the hitlerite barbarians against the Soviet Union made Nesterov to raise his voice in protest and indignation in defence of the Russians, in defence of the treasures of Russian culture which hitlerism has subjected to sword and fire. During the hitlerite advance on Moscow in the winter of 1941, when the ancient capital was bombed by German aircraft Nesterov met the vicissitudes and trials of wartime with such inner strength and assurance in the victory of Russian arms as could be manifested only by an artist born of a mighty people.

V. Kemenov.

EXCERPTS OF LETTERS RECEIVED FROM PUBLIC FIGURES

The English Faculty,
Moscow University.

Cambridge University, English Club
25th February, 1942.

We send you greetings on behalf of the Cambridge University English Club, and ask you to correspond with us.

Our club exists for discussion among the students of the Faculty of English Language and Literature in this University, and men of letters or authorities on literary and artistic subjects, who are invited to address it. It tries to cover aspects of literature which the official University curriculum does not emphasize, and to connect it with other subjects from which it too often tends to be divorced, as well as to help students with the official curriculum by mutual discussion. Neither this club nor the Faculty itself is very closely organized, but students of English are nevertheless becoming more and more aware of their position and responsibilities. Although we are all doing some kind of war work or military training, and although male students are only allowed one year at the University, we feel privileged to study English literature in the midst of a world war. We believe that we are justified in continuing our studies for this limited time.

First, for an immediate practical reason. While the government has ordered that no more teachers shall be called up, the necessity for maintaining education under war conditions calls for more and more of them. Here the women students, who are allowed to complete a three-year course, have an important part to play. The year which men are allowed will, we think, prove invaluable after the war. They will have only part of their course to complete, and the supply of teachers, so necessary for post-war reconstruction, will reach the schools sooner.

Secondly, only by keeping culture alive can the enemy of all culture, Fascism, be defeated. We remember the Burning of the Books, the expulsion of intellectuals from the Fascist countries, the systematic attempt to exterminate national and minority culture in the countries overrun by Fascism: we hear with disgust of the sack of Tolstoy's

home. The human intelligence is a weapon against Fascism, and our literature, derived from the most powerful minds of the past, is therefore the most effective part of British culture for this purpose.

Thirdly, the maintenance, improvement, and strengthening of democracy calls for poets, novelists, dramatists and critics.

It is the task of the creative writers to distinguish and analyse the problems of men living in society; it is his task to stimulate them into solving these problems. Writers are, as Stalin has said, the engineers of the human soul.

We know, from translations of your writers and from news that has reached us of your activities, how much importance you too attach to literature. We know of your great educational programmes, of your encouragement of the many national cultures of the Soviet Union, of the great increase in your publishing, and the development of your Universities since the Revolution. We are eager to know more. We read your great pre-revolutionary writers, and many of those since the Revolution, in translations. Tolstoy's "War and Peace" is probably the most popular Russian novel in England today. The demand for it is so great that in this city of bookshops one has great difficulty in obtaining a copy, and the public libraries are hardly more helpful. Second in popularity comes Sholokhov's famous trilogy. Zozhchenko's humorous writings are eagerly read; Alexander Afinogenov's *Distant point* has been acted with great success in many parts of the country, and we mourn with you his death. Chekov and Gorky enjoy a steady popularity for both reading and acting. We have rich material for the study of your literature; but we have not enough.

We have few translations of your modern poets, and many of us who have not the time or opportunity to study your language are eager for translations of Blok, Mayakovsky, Yessenin, Pasternak, etc., of whom we have heard so much. We realize that such translations must come from our side rather than yours, but we believe that, by being informed on the question of literary production in the Soviet Union, we could create a deeper and more detailed interest in modern Soviet literature, and thus stimulate its study and translation into English. We should therefore be grateful for any information which you could send us and which we could use

for this purpose: more personal details of modern Soviet writers and their writings; descriptions of your own tastes in literature and art; your own views on the nature and function of literature. We should be pleased to supply you in return with any similar information.

For we know that you also have a keen interest in English literature. We have heard how, while Moscow was menaced by German troops, you were holding exhibitions of English and American literature: how your theatres were acting classical and modern British plays. A. Tairov, of the Kamerny Theatre, Moscow, says, in a booklet of Soviet-British messages published by VOKS:

"You know, too, that Shakespeare, Byron, Shelley, Sheridan, Bernard Shaw, Herbert Wells, Garrick, Irving, Gordon Craig, Ellen Terry and numerous other masters of the pen, brush, chisel and stage, are well known in the many nations of our great Republic."

This knowledge convinces us that a closer cultural understanding between our peoples can help to strengthen the alliance which is so vital for the defeat of Fascism and the building of a new world. We feel that, as students, it is in this sphere that we can help most to strengthen that alliance. That is why we ask you to tell us more about Soviet students, their life, their literature, and the ways in which they are using their knowledge to fight the enemy.

We beg you to accept our admiration, not only for your cultural achievements, but also the way you are defending them so magnificently.

A. Pearse (President)	M. Barber	} Ctee
G. Castley (Secretary)	J. Davies	
S. Clark (Ass. Secr.)	P. Collins	
A. Coutts (Treasurer)	G. Shepperson	

THE USSR SOCIETY FOR CULTURAL RELATIONS WITH FOREIGN COUNTRIES

The posters and "TASS windows" have arrived and by tomorrow's post I send them to the Union in New York, where their arrival has been impatiently awaited.

I am deeply impressed by the quality of the work and by its quantity. If I permitted myself to feel exultant over the vindication of my belief in the institutions of the Soviet Union and my belief in the Soviet system as being the most favourable for the encouragement and promotion of art, this work that you have sent me would justify me. I do feel a great thrill in the realization of what the artists of the Soviet Union are doing in this desperately trying time in the life of their country...

Let me say that the resolution, passed unanimously at the recent CIO Convention in Detroit, may be read as evidence of a general awakening that will eventually, I feel certain, express itself through the whole-hearted, shoulder to shoulder alignment of the American people with the people of the Soviet Union, of the British Empire for final, conclusive victory.

For the artists of the Artists Unions of America I send to the artists of the Soviet Union, and to all the people, heartfelt fraternal greetings and deeply heartfelt sympathy for all that, for us all, the Soviet people and their army are enduring.

Faithfully yours
Rockwell Kent

Chemical Society,
Burlington House,
London W.

THE CHEMICAL SOCIETY

TO

THE ALL SOVIET UNION CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

We, the President, Council and Fellows of the Chemical Society send greetings to you, our Colleagues in the All Soviet Union Chemical Society.

We express our unbounded admiration for your Country's courage and heroic fight against the power and might of the common foe, and our deep sympathy in the suffering and cruelties inflicted on your people by the invader.

Our two Countries stand together in this struggle, and we are confident that, with the united efforts of all those who realize the abyss to which Hitlerism is leading, tyranny will be overthrown and peace and justice prevail.

It is our earnest hope that out of this strife and sacrifice will emerge a new order in which the prostitution of science to the destruction of mankind will cease and men and women engaged throughout the World in the pursuit of Science will work together in amity for the benefit of the human race.

W. H. Mills
President.

November 27th, 1941.

25. Cristchurch Crescent,
Radlett, Herts.

August 1st, 1941.

M. Sergei Prokofiev.

Dear Sergei Prokofiev:

It was a very great pleasure to receive your letter of July 17th with its friendly expressions of interest in the progress of English music, and good wishes in the tasks which confront our two countries in fighting against the enemy of mankind.

The music enclosed and the report on the musical activities of the USSR at the present time were both of very great interest, and we shall certainly publish some of your new Red Army songs at the earliest possible moment.

There is a very greatly awakened interest throughout the people in the life and artistic productions of the USSR, and we have been singing the popular Soviet Songs in Hyde Park and elsewhere to interested and sympathetic audiences. This new material

will be most valuable to us for such purposes. The B.B.C. made its first broadcast of Soviet National Songs last Sunday, and our organizations were able to help in providing gramophone records of various examples of popular Soviet music, which included folksongs as well as some of the popular mass songs of your country. This was the first time these had been performed by the official music organizations of the country.

I will take steps to see that the interest of the musicians of the USSR in English music is known to the publishers, etc., in the hope that they will send all their new productions to you.

With kindest regards,

Again thanking you and hoping that a closer mutual contact can now be maintained...

Yours very sincerely,

ALAN D. BUSH

THE FILM SOCIETY LIMITED.

Secretary, Miss Barbara Frey
56 Manchester Street, London W. I.

Mr. S. M. Eisenstein.

We are proud if the showing of Soviet films in the course of our work of making the Film Art of the world available for study to the British people has in any degree contributed to that understanding between the British and Soviet peoples which is so important for the future of the world.

We send greetings to Soviet film artists and film fans in the present struggle and declare the determination of our people to work together with the Soviet people for the overthrow of the common enemy of civilization.

Signed by the Council and Members
of the Film Society

A. Johnstone Abraham	B. Arnell
J. Aitken	Dr. D. Arning
Norman Alexander	S. Arundel
David Alison	C. M. Ashton
D. Alknis	Antoni Asquith
Edgar Anstey	Dr. I. Atkin
G. Apfel	B. Attenborough
H. M. Armitage	Hentriette Badone, etc.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY

Burlington House, London, W. I.

11 August 1941.

Dear Dr. Propper-Grashchenkov,

Thank you very much for your letter of the 26th July, sending kind greetings from the USSR Institute of Experimental Medicine (VIEM) and from yourself, both to the British Physiological Society and to me. As Foreign Secretary of the Physiological Society I can thank you for the Society as well as myself. I will send your letter to the secretary

of the Physiological Society, so that he may read your greetings to the Society at its next meeting.

I was very pleased to hear from you again, and to know that my radio address was heard in Russia. You are the first to tell me of that: I hope it was clear. As you know, I was very anxious long ago to get collaboration between physiologists in the USSR and this country, and indeed I managed to get an invitation to the Congress to meet in Moscow and Leningrad accepted by the International Committee. Now there is every chance that the scientists in our two countries can collaborate again. I hope that this will not be only by the passage of kindly sentiments but by actual positive work together; to forward the cause of victory over Hitlerism now, and in years to come to forward the progress of knowledge for the advancement of civilization.

I never had a moment of doubt myself about Hitler from the time he started, and I think the same has been true of the majority of scientific people here. If Hitler were to win, the world would be back in the dark ages and honest, critical, scientific work conducted for the improvement of knowledge would be impossible. Civilization itself, therefore, depends upon our collaboration now and upon the collaboration of all decent men in the future. This business must not happen again.

We realize here and admire the great gallantry, the toughness and the skill with which your country is resisting the Nazi invasion. Our hopes are with you in your great fight and we are anxious to help you. Together, with the aid and good will of our good friends in other countries, particularly in the USA, we shall achieve victory, even if the road to it be long and hard, and then by working together as reasonable, decent, civilized men, we may hope to build a new order, not Hitler's, in which such things will not happen again. In building that future, the work of scientific men all over the world, and their friendly collaboration, will be one of the chief instruments.

As you probably know, the majority of our scientific people are very closely connected with our war effort. Few of us are able—or would be willing—to continue with our ordinary peace time activities. I imagine the same is, or will be, true of you. The war is a scientific one in all its phases. It is very important, therefore, that your people and ours should be able to collaborate directly, as never before, in our joint effort to destroy Hitlerism. That collaboration requires personal contact, so we must see that means are provided, and arrangements made, to make that contact sufficiently wide, and the interchange of aid and information sufficiently frank.

With kindest regards to yourself and all my colleagues, Yours very sincerely

Professor A. V. Hill

THE USSR SOCIETY FOR CULTURAL RELATIONS
WITH FOREIGN COUNTRIES

September 29, 1941.

Your letters to me are but another indication of the unconquerable spirit which enables your people to fight as no people have fought before, for truly

you are fighting the battle for the victory of right in the whole world. In contrast to your noble sacrifices, it seems that we are doing nothing to help you in your struggle, although it is clear that the overwhelming sympathy of all intelligent people everywhere is with you, in spirit, at least, if not with more tangible aids. The very fact that you can still be concerned with the progress of culture is further proof that the world is still yours and will continue to be so.

In sending some few books to you, I am but contributing my little bit in the cultural sphere to your ultimate success. I would like to do much more directly to help you in every way I can, therefore please feel free, again, I ask it of you, to request anything that I might be able to do for you, and do not put yourself out too much to send me things now. Expend your energies in much more important things, and when the war is over, I shall tell you what I would like to have. Perhaps then I shall be able to visit you in person.

I have received the photographs by the Soviet photographer, Skurikhin, I have taken them to the Photo League; they will be presented to the Executive Committee for consideration and for exhibition. If no more pictures come, we shall display this set with an exhibition of pictures by Margaret Bourke-White, America's leading woman photographer. If the others come, we shall have a separate

exhibit of Soviet photographs. As soon as I can, I shall send you a critical report and reaction to the pictures, for your information. Mr. Sidney Grossman, who is secretary of the Photo League, was favourably impressed with this first group and found them to be of high technical quality. We will in exchange send you a group of pictures from members of the Photo League and interested photographers; they will be sent you sometime next month. Under separate cover I have sent you literature concerning the Cooper Union Museum, the place where I work. I will also send you some more magazines. I hope the books with plays have arrived and that you are finding them useful. It is no trouble for me to send any books or magazines to you, therefore, request them, and I shall send them off to you.

From time to time I follow the developments of the Soviet anti-Nazi posters that will be exhibited here and which you are being responsible for in correspondence with Rockwell Kent. I know the posters will receive a wide audience here and that the exhibit will be a success.

I close with my profoundest concern and my very best wishes for your success, for the victory of your country soon with the annihilation of Nazism forever from this earth.

Most sincerely
Alvena Seckar.

COMFORTS FOR RED ARMY MEN

The USSR Society for Cultural Relations with Foreign Countries receives numerous parcels from abroad containing comforts and letters addressed to men of the Red Army.

Upon arrival in Moscow, these shipments are delivered to a special warehouse of the People's Commissariat for Defence where they are unpacked in the presence of VOKS representatives and an inventory made, after which the parcels are sorted for distribution.

Things sent for the civil population are handed to the Russian Red Cross to be distributed among adults and children who have suffered at the hands of the German occupationists.

Comforts for the men in active service are forwarded to the front through the office of the People's Commissariat for Defence. If there is no letter enclosed in the parcel, VOKS informs the recipient as to who sent this gift.

Medical goods and various medical equipment received is handed by VOKS to the Red Army Medical Corps which distributes them according to the needs of various front-line hospitals.

In some cases VOKS representatives travel out to the allocation of military units and are present

when the gifts are actually handed over to the men.

The men and officers of the Red Army and Red Air Force, as well as the wounded men and medical personnel are happy to receive these comforts and gifts from abroad, accepting this as a sign of attention and friendship. All the recipients are very pleased to receive letters enclosed in the parcels.

These parcels are received from many countries — Great Britain, the USA, Argentina, Australia, China, Iran, the Mongolian People's Republic and the Tuva People's Republic.

Among the numerous shipments recently received by VOKS and handed over to the Red Army are quantities of dried fruit, candy and cigarettes received from residents in Teheran and Urumiah (Iran) who also sent numerous letters together with their parcels. A consignment of valuable medications — sulphidin, iodine and surgical instruments, as well as 200 cases of cigarettes have been received from the Russian War Relief in New York. The cigarettes have been forwarded to the men in active service on the Bryansk front. The comforts received from Iran have been handed over to hospitals and to the men in active service on the Western Front.

SELECTION OF PERIODICALS RECEIVED THROUGH THE INTERNATIONAL BOOK EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT VOKS

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